GOLD KEY

10129-608
AUGUST

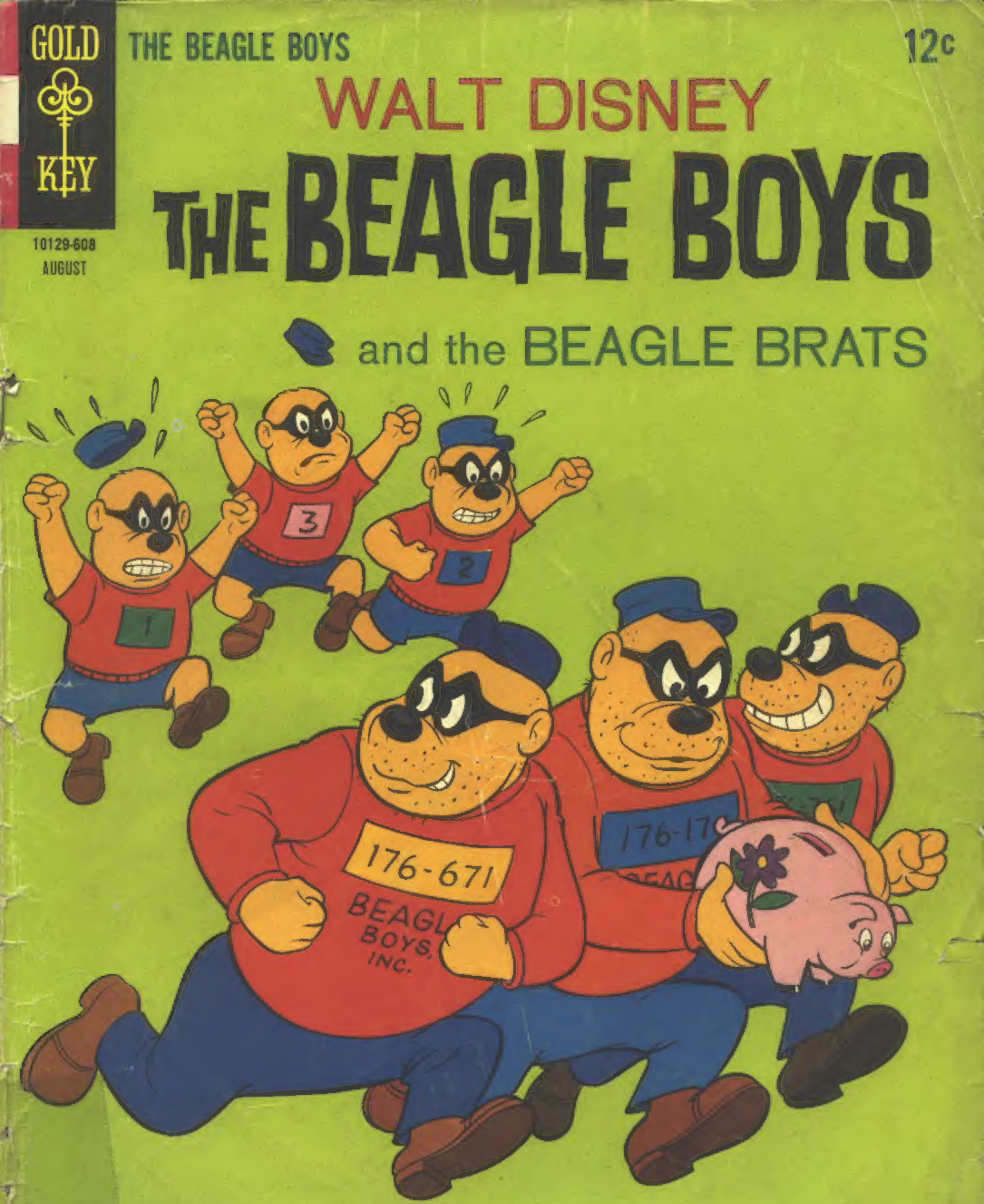
THE BEAGLE BOYS

12c

WALT DISNEY

THE BEAGLE BOYS

and the BEAGLE BRATS



THE BUNGLING BEAGLES ARE AT IT AGAIN...

THE MONEY-GO-ROUND!

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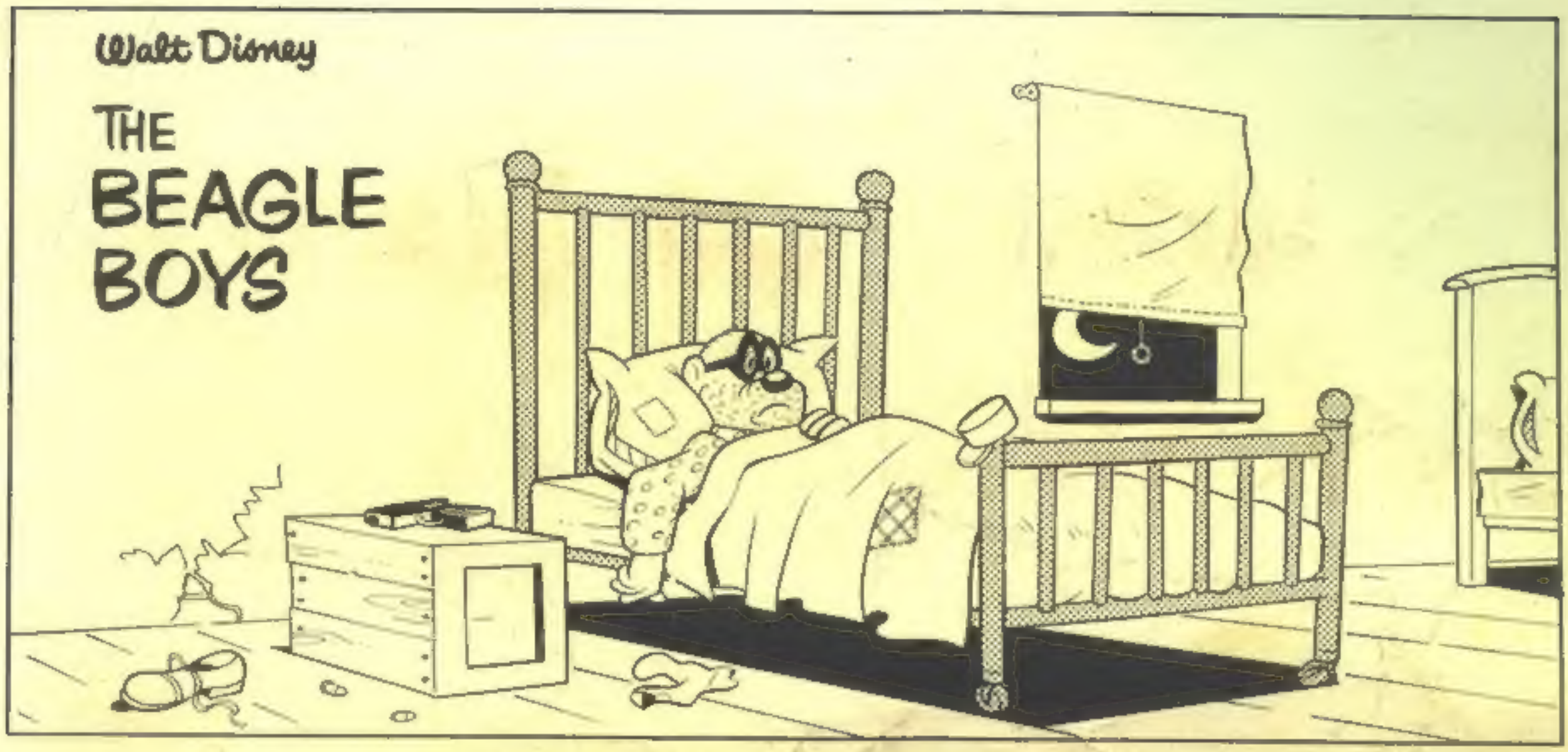
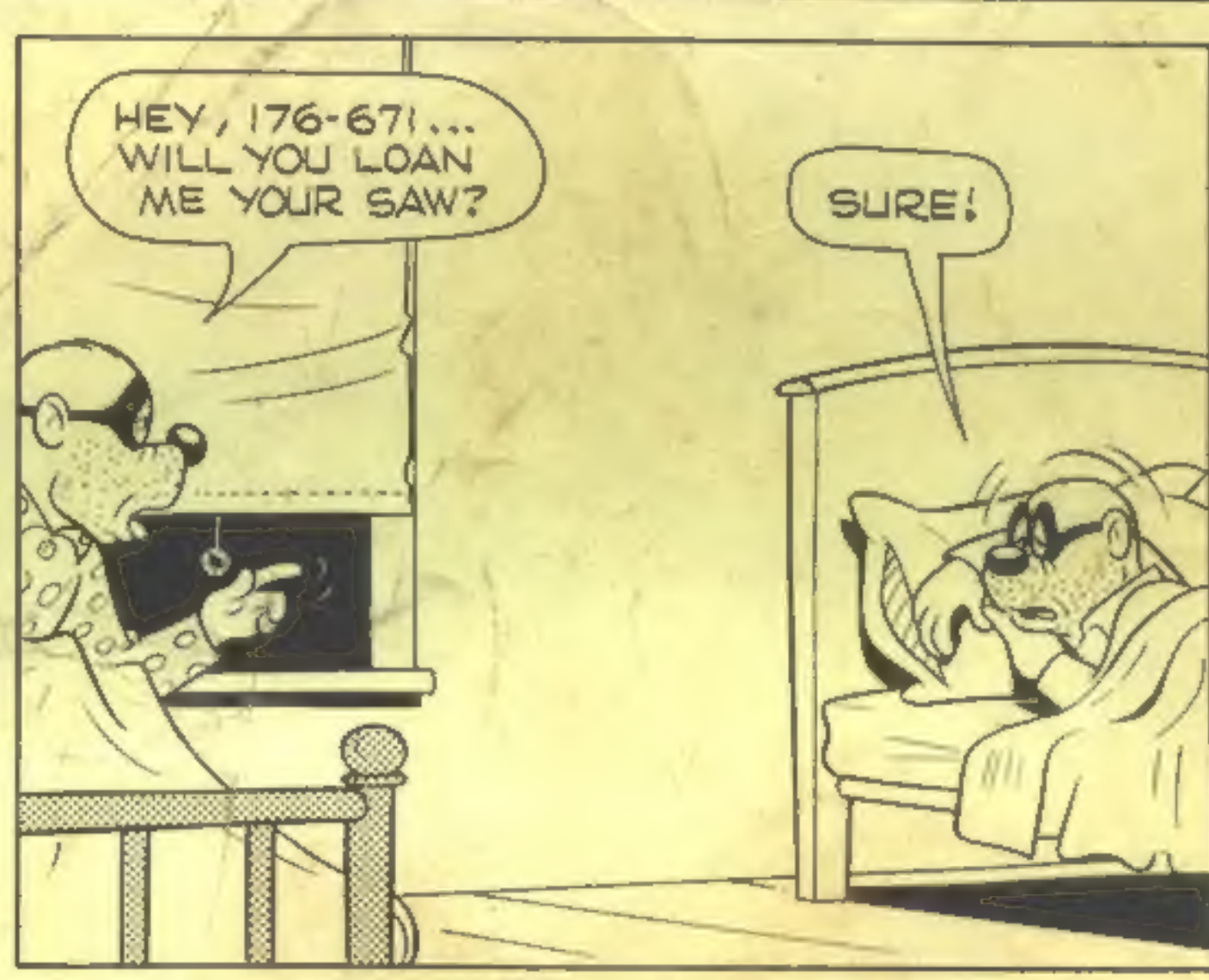
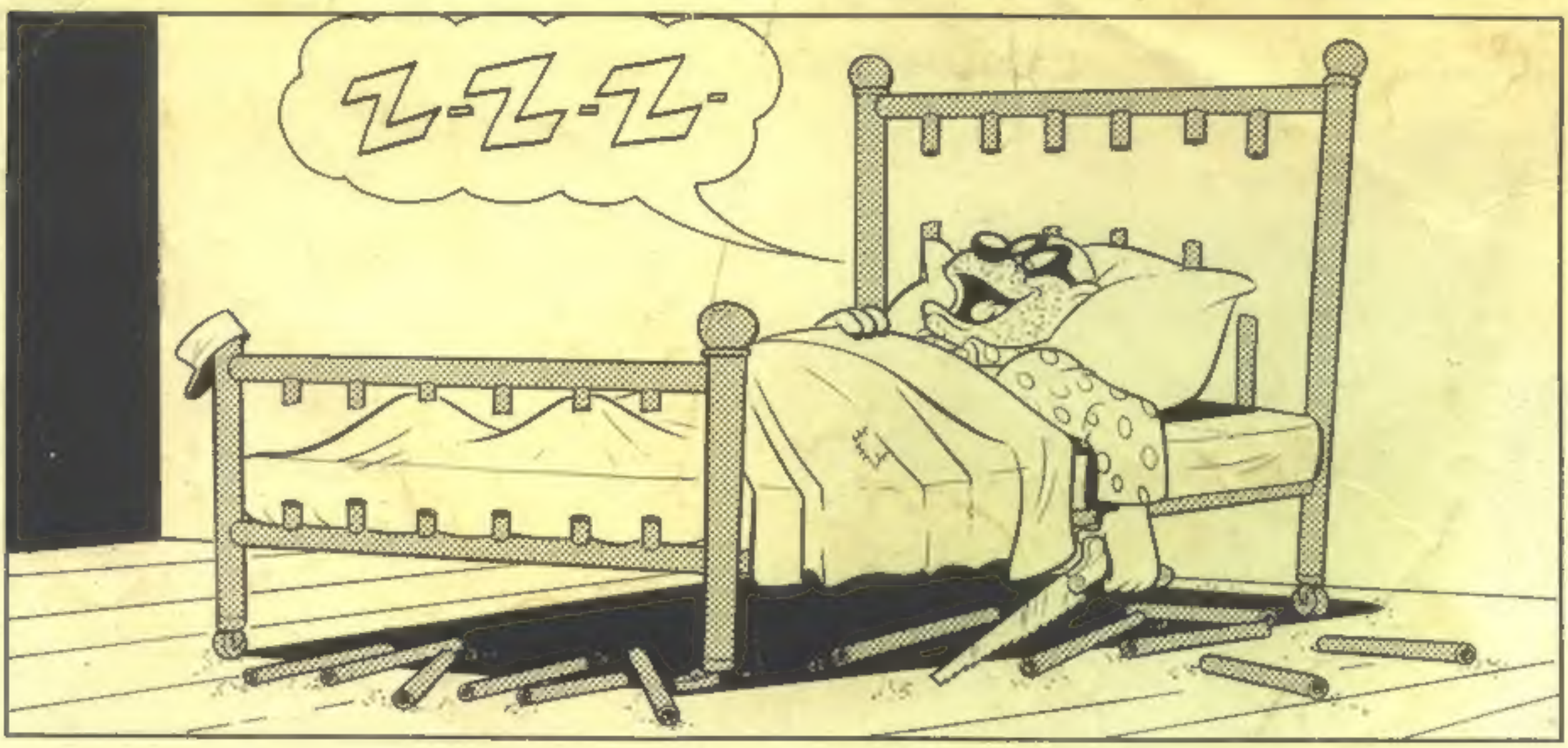
Walt Disney

THE BEAGLE BOYS







Walt Disney THE BEAGLE BOYS and THE BEAGLE BRATS

The MONEY-GO-ROUND

THE BEAGLE BOYS ARRIVE HOME FROM A "SHOPPING" TRIP...

UGH! AGAIN WE'VE FAILED TO ROB THE GOVERNMENT'S UNDERGROUND GOLD VAULT AT FORT DUX!

AND LOOK AT OUR BLACK GANGSTER-TYPE SEDAN...SHUDDER!... IT'S PERFORATED WITH BULLET HOLES!

SKID!

176-176

BEAGLE BOYS INC.

IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A BLACK STRAINER!

Walt Disney THE BEAGLE BOYS, No. 3, August, 1966. Published quarterly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York. 12602.
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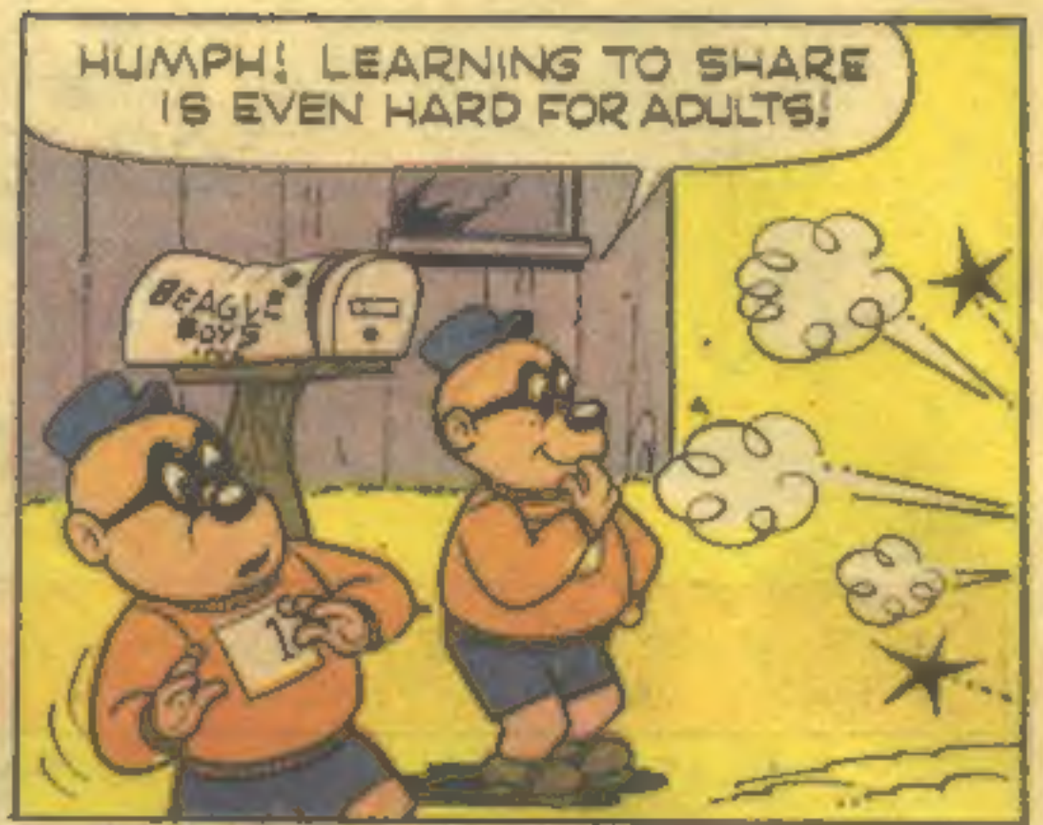
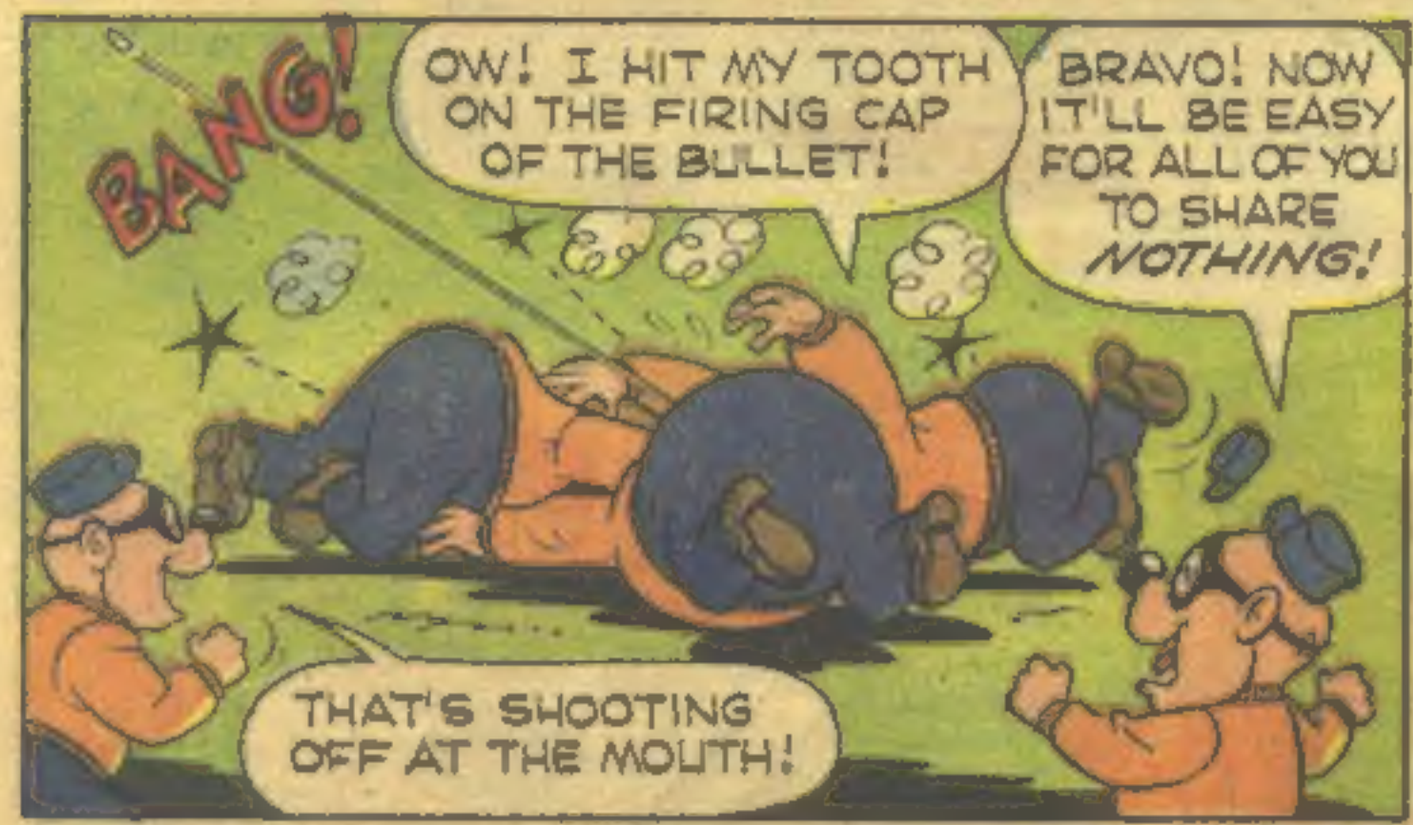
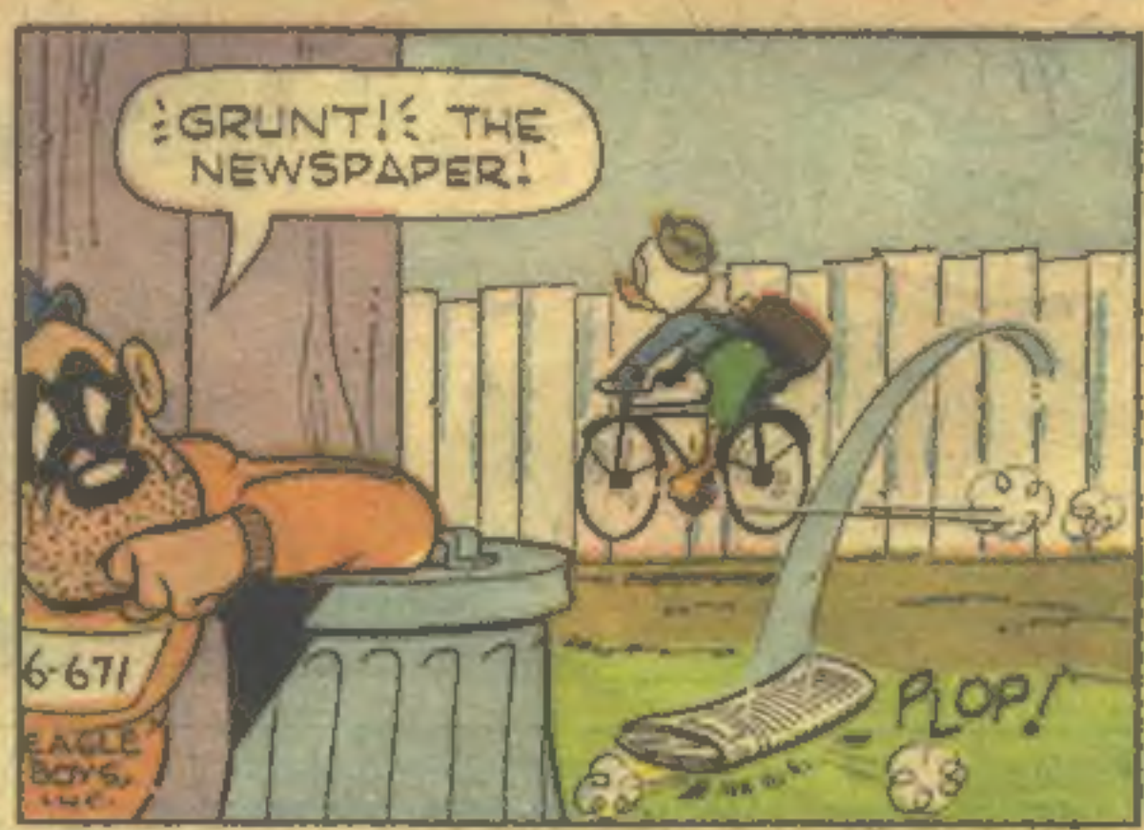
C'MON...SHARE, YOU SELFISH OAF!
LAY OFF!
GIVE IT TO ME...


HUMPH! LEARNING TO SHARE IS EVEN HARD FOR ADULTS!
BEAGLE BOYS


BANG!
OW! I HIT MY TOOTH ON THE FIRING CAP OF THE BULLET!
BRAVO! NOW IT'LL BE EASY FOR ALL OF YOU TO SHARE *NOTHING!*
THAT'S SHOOTING OFF AT THE MOUTH!

PIPE DOWN! BRATS SHOULD BE SEEN AND NOT HEARD!
ER...YES, UNCLE!

SIGH! WE'VE REALLY HIT AN ALL-TIME LOW...NO SEDAN...NO BULLETS...LIFE IS VOID OF ALL MEANING!


GRUNT! THE NEWSPAPER!
6-671
EAGLE BOYS
PLOP!

HMM..."ASTRODUCKS FLY TO MOON IN LATEST ROCKET SHIP!" *THINK* OF THAT, MEN!
SO WHAT, 176-671? SO WHAT?

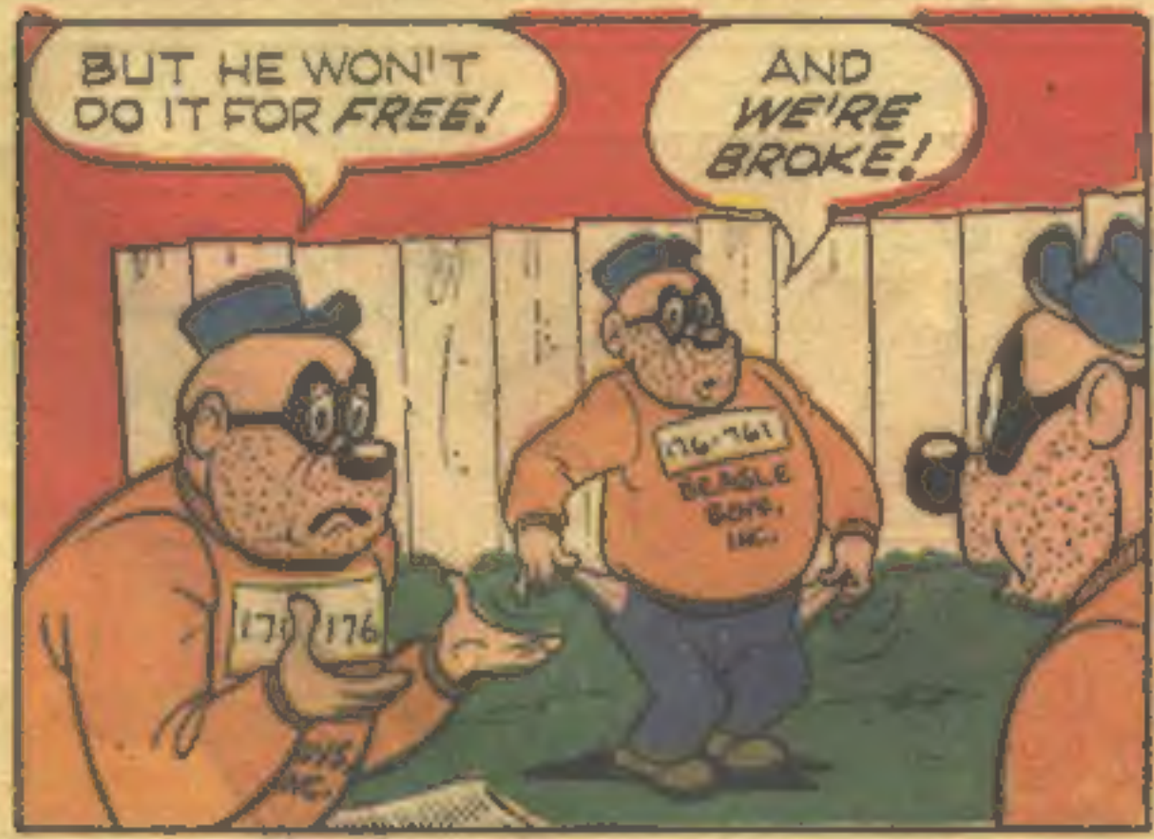
SO THEY DIDN'T TRY TO FLY TO THE MOON IN AN OLD WRIGHT BROTHERS BI-PLANE!
JUST *WHAT* ARE YOU GETTING AT, 176-671?
176-671

SO NEITHER CAN *WE* EXPECT SUCCESS USING *OLD* GIMMICKS LIKE *GUNS* AND *BLACK SEDANS*... WE'RE IN THE *SCIENTIFIC-SIXTIES!*

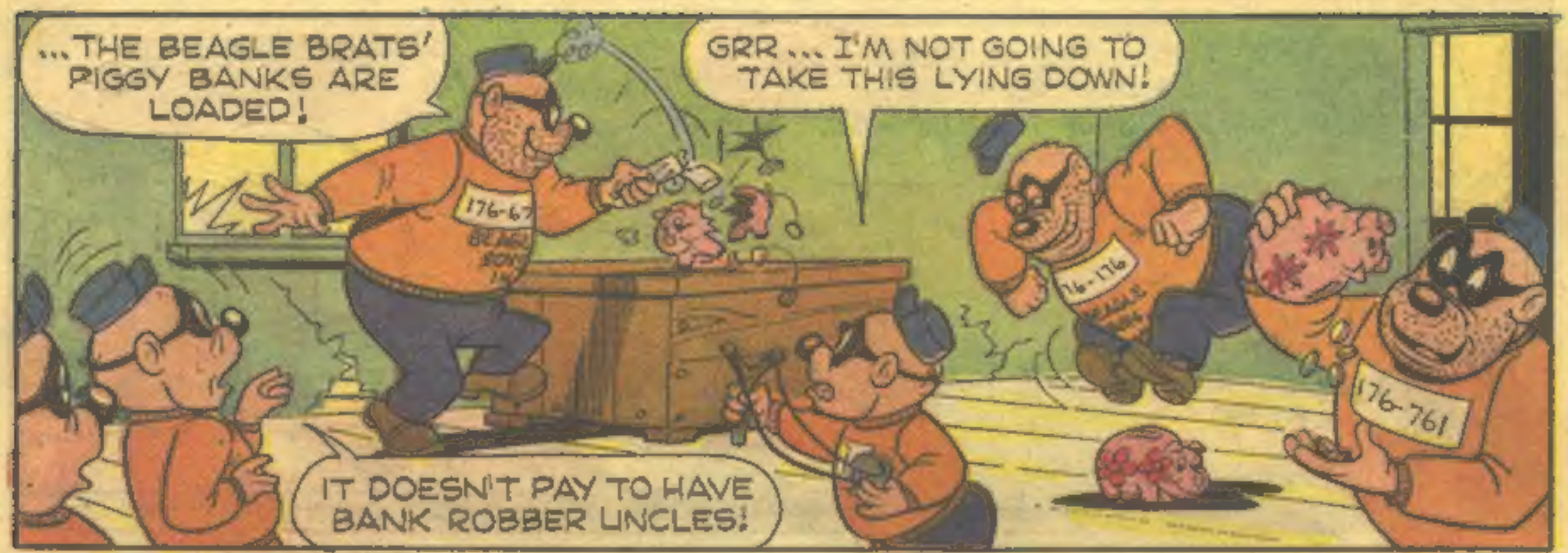
WE SHOULD HAVE A MODERN-DEVICE TO DIG DOWN INTO THE FORT DUX GOLD VAULT INSTEAD OF TRYING TO BLAST OUR WAY PAST THE GUARDS AT THE ELEVATOR ENTRANCE!

BUT WHERE CAN WE GET SUCH A DIGGING DEVICE?
ZOOP!
ZOOP!

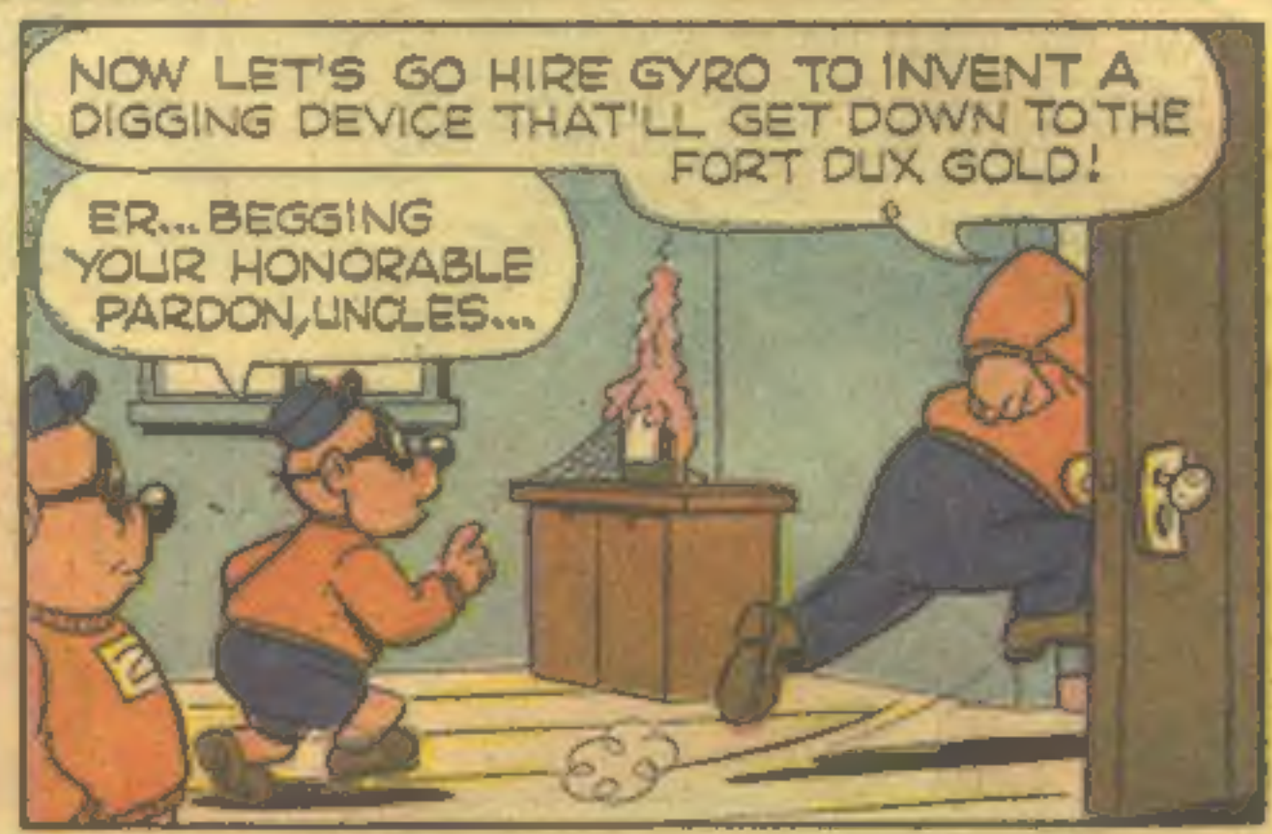
♫HI-DIDDLE-DEE-DEE...MY WALKING STICK IS QUICK...♪
AHA! GYRO GEARLOOSE... HE CAN INVENT *ANYTHING!*
ZOOP!
ZOOP!


BUT HE WON'T DO IT FOR *FREE!*
AND *WE'RE BROKE!*

...NOT *REALLY!* I KNOW WHERE THERE'S SOME DOUGH...


...THE BEAGLE BRATS' PIGGY BANKS ARE LOADED!
GRR... I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE THIS LYING DOWN!
IT DOESN'T PAY TO HAVE BANK ROBBER UNCLES!
176-67
76-176
176-761

UH-UH-UH! HONOR THY UNCLES AND LAY THAT SLING-SHOT DOWN, BRAT!
ER...YES, SIR, UNCLE 176-671!

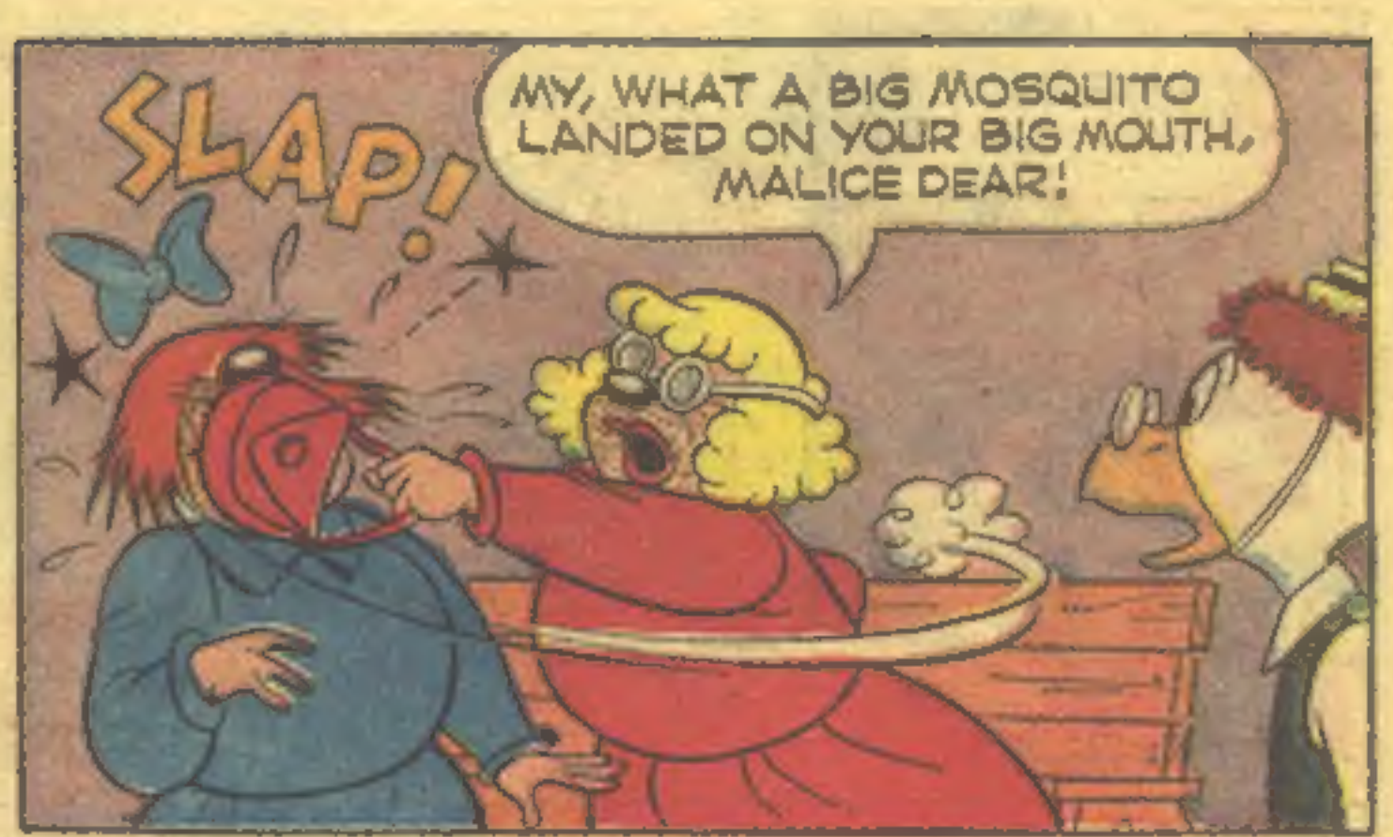

NOW LET'S GO HIRE GYRO TO INVENT A DIGGING DEVICE THAT'LL GET DOWN TO THE FORT DUX GOLD!
ER...BEGGING YOUR HONORABLE PARDON, UNCLES...

GYRO GEARLOOSE IS HONEST! HE'LL NOT LOWER HIMSELF TO WORK FOR THE LIKES OF YOU, DEAR UNCLES!
RATS! THAT'S RIGHT!

SO WE JUST PUT ON A GOOD DISGUISE AND HE'LL NOT GET WISE!
176-67

AND SO, GARBED AS OLD CRONIES, THE BEAGLE BOYS CALL ON GYRO...
MR. GEARLOOSE, WE ARE THE SNODGRASS SISTERS...
SINTHIA...
MALICE...
AND BABS!
HOW NICE! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

WE NEED A DIGGING DEVICE TO UNEARTH THE GOLD AT...


SLAP!
MY, WHAT A BIG MOSQUITO LANDED ON YOUR BIG MOUTH, MALICE DEAR!

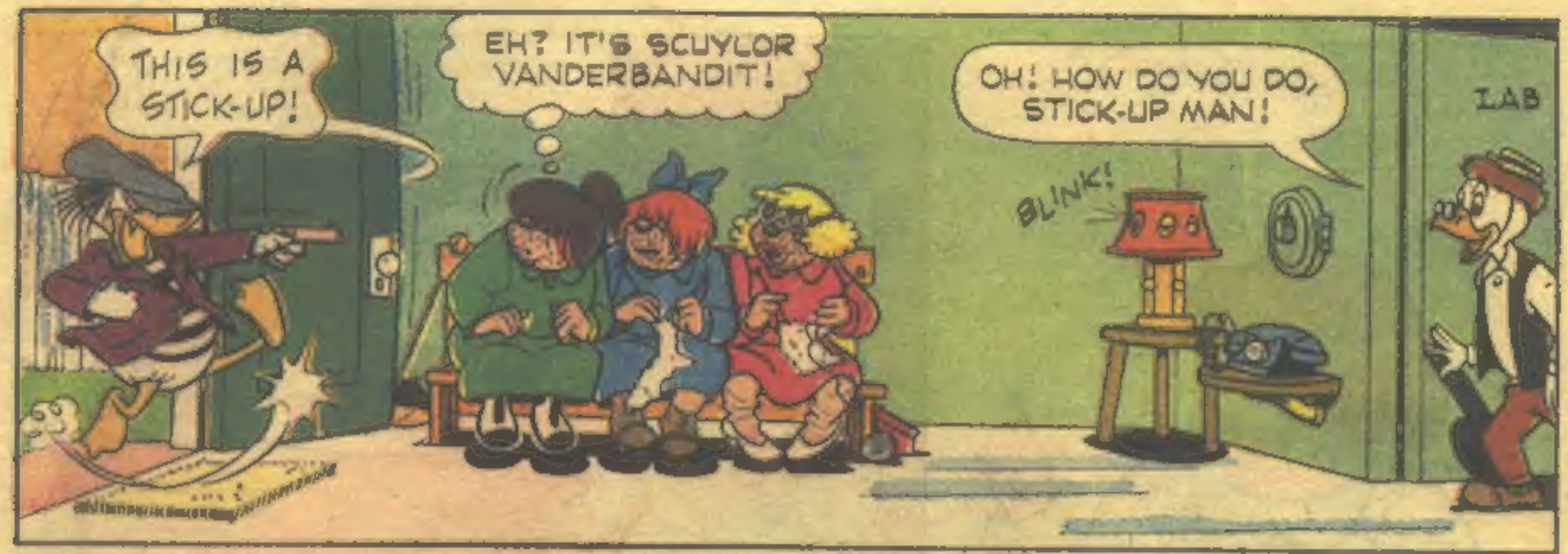
WHAT SHE MEANT WAS...SOME THINGS ARE AS PRECIOUS AS GOLD!
WATER, FOR INSTANCE! WE NEED A WELL DIGGER... ONE THAT'LL BORE THROUGH ANYTHING!

ER...OUR OLD WELL WENT DRY, AND WE'VE GOT THE WORST KIND OF THIRST!

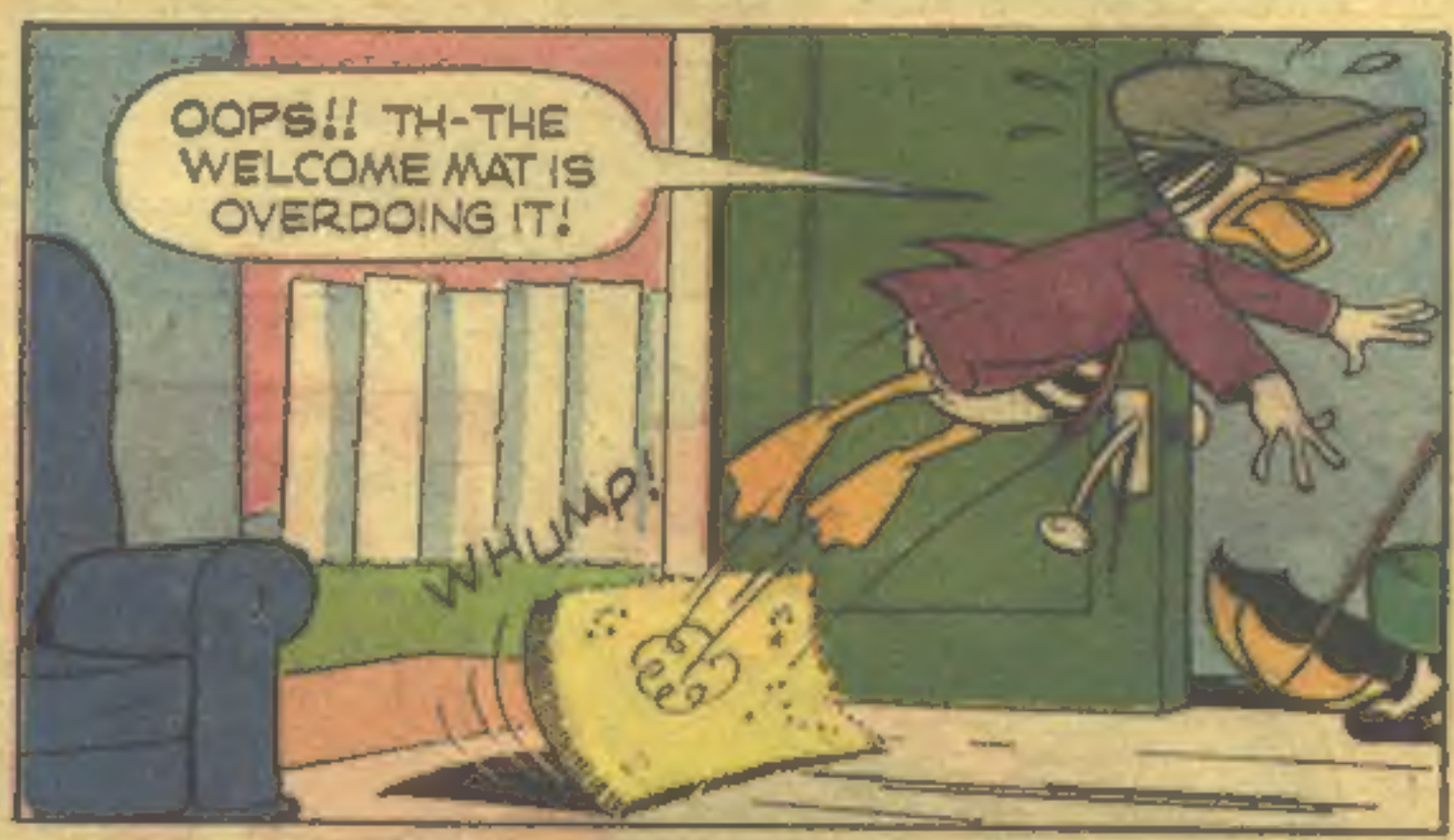
SIT AND KNIT WHILE I WHIP-UP A WING-DINGER OF A WELL DIGGER FOR YOU LADIES!
HAR-HAR! I MEAN, TEE-HEE! ALL RIGHT, MR. GEARLOOSE!
LAB

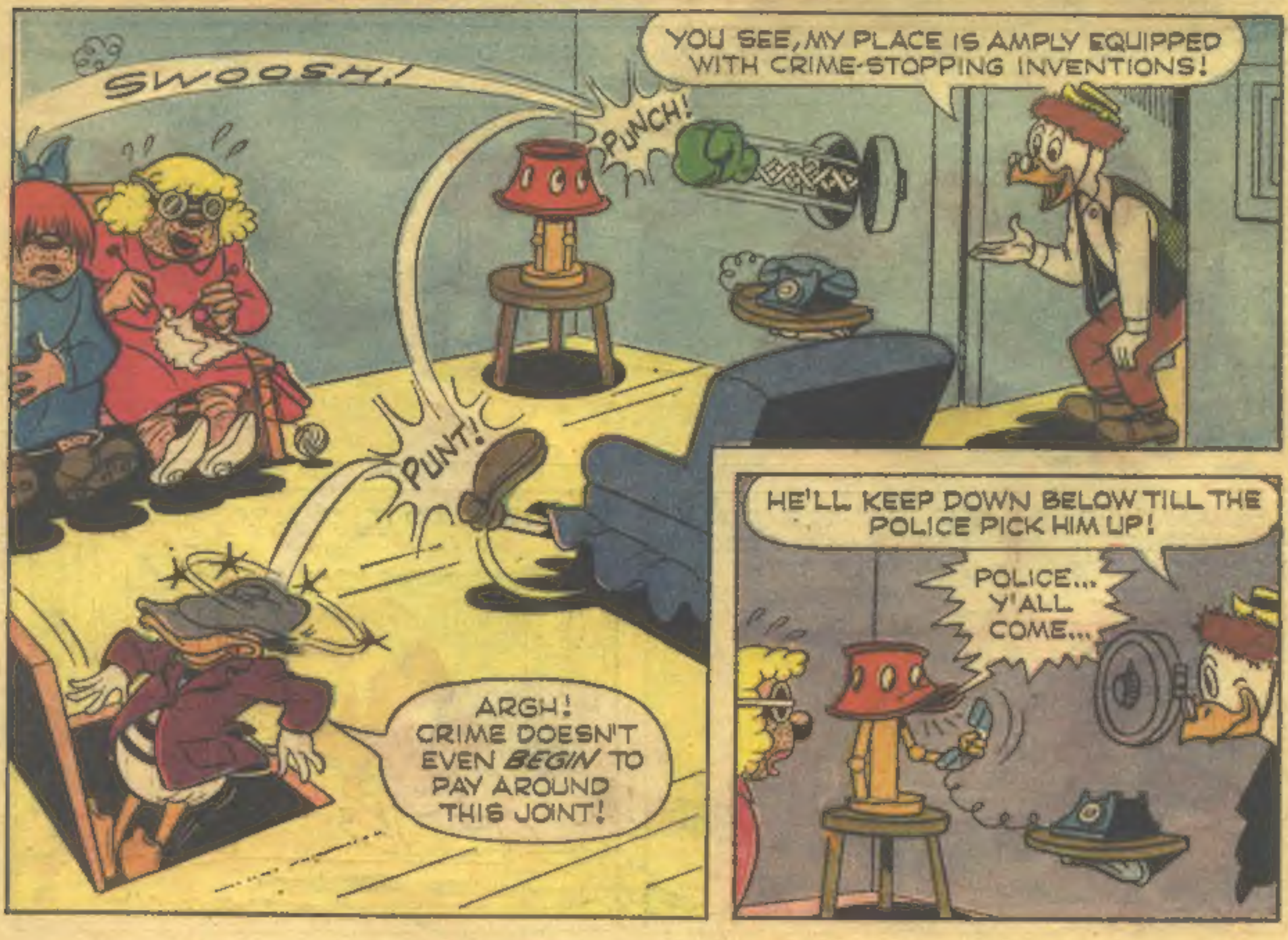
MEANWHILE, ANOTHER CROOK PLOTS A PLOT...
THOSE THREE OLD LADIES WON'T BE ANY HELP TO THE INVENTOR...
GYRO GEARLOOSE INVENTOR

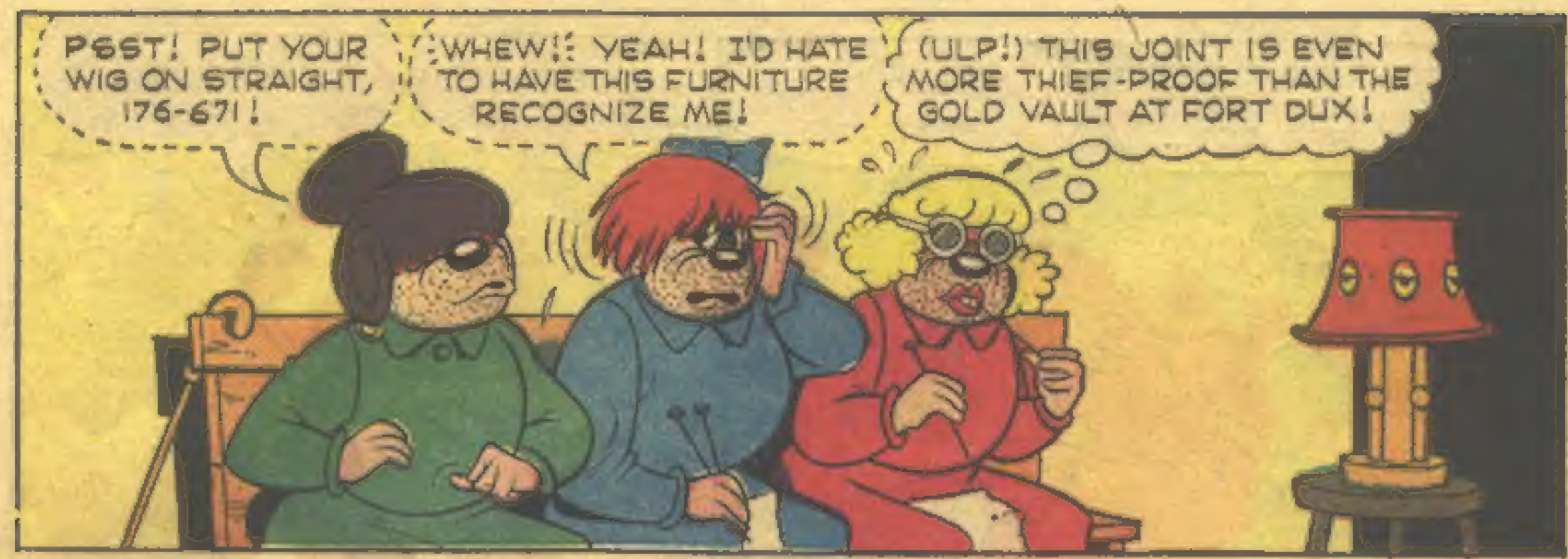
...I'LL DO IT! I'LL ROB HIM! INVENTORS ARE RICH!


THIS IS A STICK-UP!
EH? IT'S SCUYLOR VANDERBANDIT!
OH! HOW DO YOU DO, STICK-UP MAN!
BLINK!
LAB

YI-I! WHAT KIND OF DOOR KNOB IS THIS?
DISARMING, ISN'T IT?


OOPS!! TH-THE WELCOME MAT IS OVERDOING IT!
WHUMP!


SWOOSH!
YOU SEE, MY PLACE IS AMPLY EQUIPPED WITH CRIME-STOPPING INVENTIONS!
PUNCH!
PUNT!
ARGH! CRIME DOESN'T EVEN BEGIN TO PAY AROUND THIS JOINT!
HE'LL KEEP DOWN BELOW TILL THE POLICE PICK HIM UP!
POLICE... Y'ALL COME...


PSST! PUT YOUR WIG ON STRAIGHT, 176-671!
WHEW!! YEAH! I'D HATE TO HAVE THIS FURNITURE RECOGNIZE ME!
(ULP!) THIS JOINT IS EVEN MORE THIEF-PROOF THAN THE GOLD VAULT AT FORT DUX!

SO WITH THE FEAR OF THE FURNITURE FIRMLY FIXED IN THEIR HEARTS, THE BEAGLE BOYS WAIT PATIENTLY...
PEARL ONE...KNIT WHIT...
TRA-LA-LA ♫

FINALLY...
LADIES, YOUR WELL DIGGER IS FINISHED!
HOT DOG! I MEAN, GOODY-GOODY!

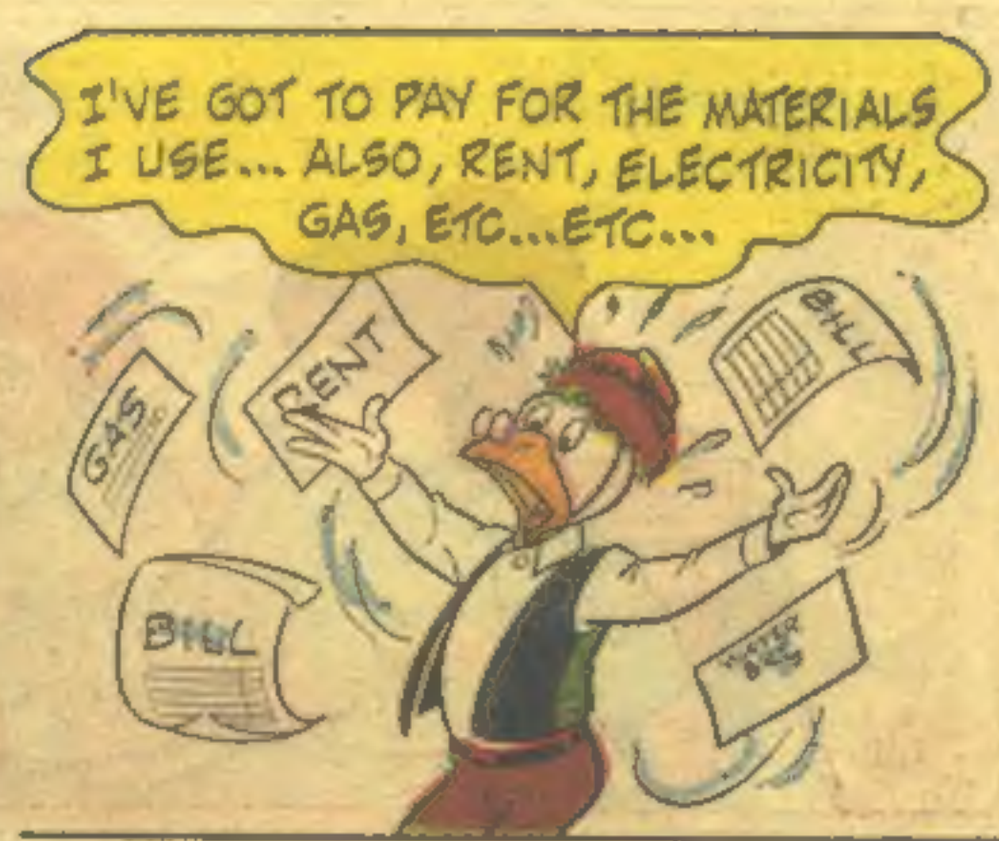
THAT WILL BE $399.50, PLEASE!
PAY HIM, SINTHIA!

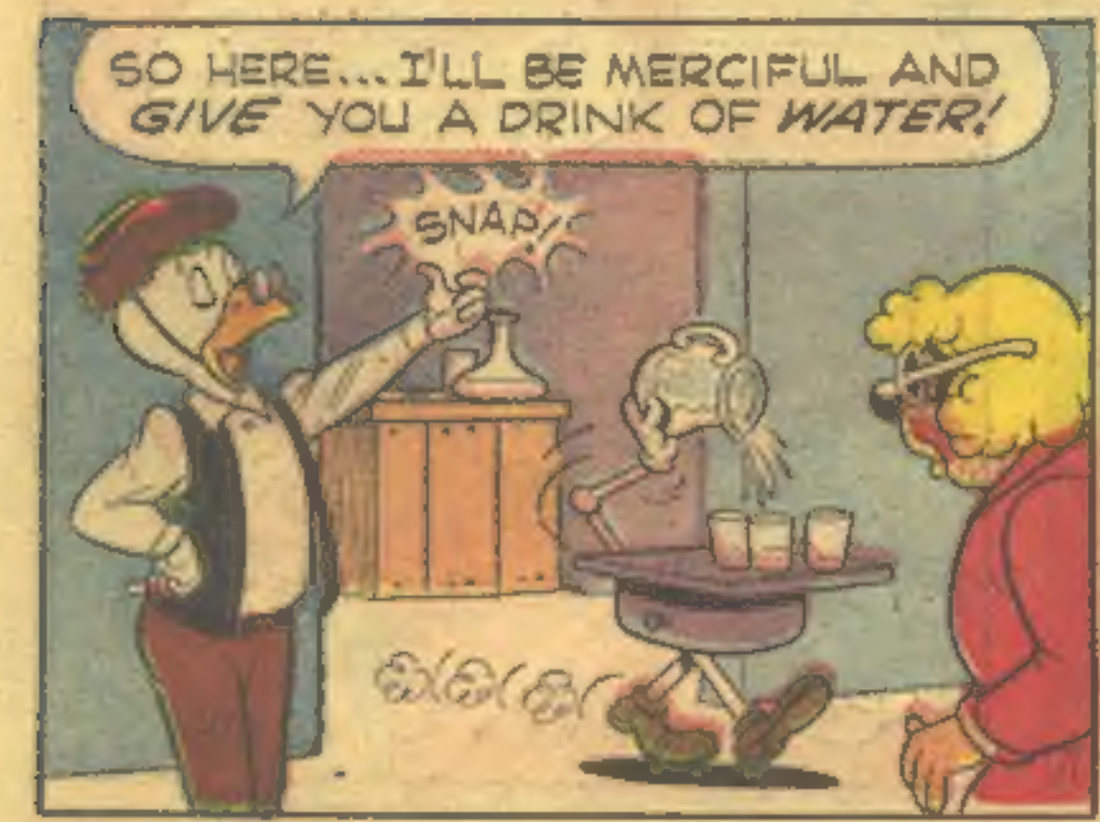
ARE YOU KIDDIN'? THE BRATS ONLY HAD $1.32 IN THEIR BANKS!

SST! LET'S JUST *PUNCH* GYRO, AND, ER...(ULP!)
WE'D NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT!

INSTEAD, LET'S APPEAL TO HIS SOFT, FLABBY, KIND HEART!

SNIFF! WE'RE JUST THREE LI'L OL' LADIES DYING OF THIRST...
AND I'VE ALREADY GIVEN YOU A CUT RATE!
ARGH!


I'VE GOT TO PAY FOR THE MATERIALS I USE... ALSO, RENT, ELECTRICITY, GAS, ETC...ETC...
GAS
RENT
BILL
BILL


SO HERE... I'LL BE MERCIFUL AND *GIVE* YOU A DRINK OF *WATER!*
SNAP!

NOW MAKE A LOAN FROM THE BANK TO PAY FOR THE WELL DIGGER!
AWK!

ANY OLD DAY THE BANK WILL MAKE A LOAN TO *US!*
WE'VE TRIED TO MAKE...ER, *ILLEGAL WITHDRAWALS* FROM THE BANK TOO MANY TIMES!
...BUT WE'VE GOTTA RAISE THE MONEY SOMEHOW!
DUCKBURG BANK

LET'S SELL SOME OF OUR FURNITURE...

...LIKE...ER...BOY! WHO WOULD BUY ANY OF THIS *EARLY ORANGE CRATE* STUFF?
IT'S WORTHLESS!

EVEN UNCLE WOULDN'T BUY THIS AWFUL PICTURE OF AUNTIE!
MY TEEF ARE ONLY FOO'S GODE!
LET'S FACE IT, FELLAS... WE HAVE NOTHING OF VALUE TO SELL!
ER... DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT, UNCLES...
ARE YOU BEAGLE BRATS HOLDIN' OUT ON US...
YOU'RE HOLDING OUT ON YOURSELVES!
AHEM! HOW ABOUT THIS FOR A MONEY-MAKING PROPOSITION?
$600.00 REWARD FOR THE BEAGLE BOYS.
TRAITORS!
FIENDS IN KNEE PANTS!
JUNIOR STOOL PIGEONS!
STOP AND THINK IT OUT, UNCLES...
IT'S PERFECTLY POSSIBLE TO SUCCEED IN A BIG WAY, IF YOU JUST...BZZ...BZZ...
HEY! THESE BRATS ARE WICKED GENIUSES!
YAHOO!

AND SO...

WHAT? A LITTLE OLD LADY CAPTURED TWO TOUGH BEAGLE BOYS!

TEE-HEE! I EXERCISE REGULARLY WITH DUMBBELLS!

POLICE

NOW ABOUT THE REWARD...

LET'S SEE... BEAGLE BOYS ARE THREE FOR $600! AND YOU CAUGHT *TWO*...

... SO THERE YOU ARE $400 !

HEH. MORE THAN ENOUGH TO PAY FOR THE WELL DIGGER!

PLOP!

NOW DON'T FORGET TO SPRING US OUT OF HERE!

CITY JAIL

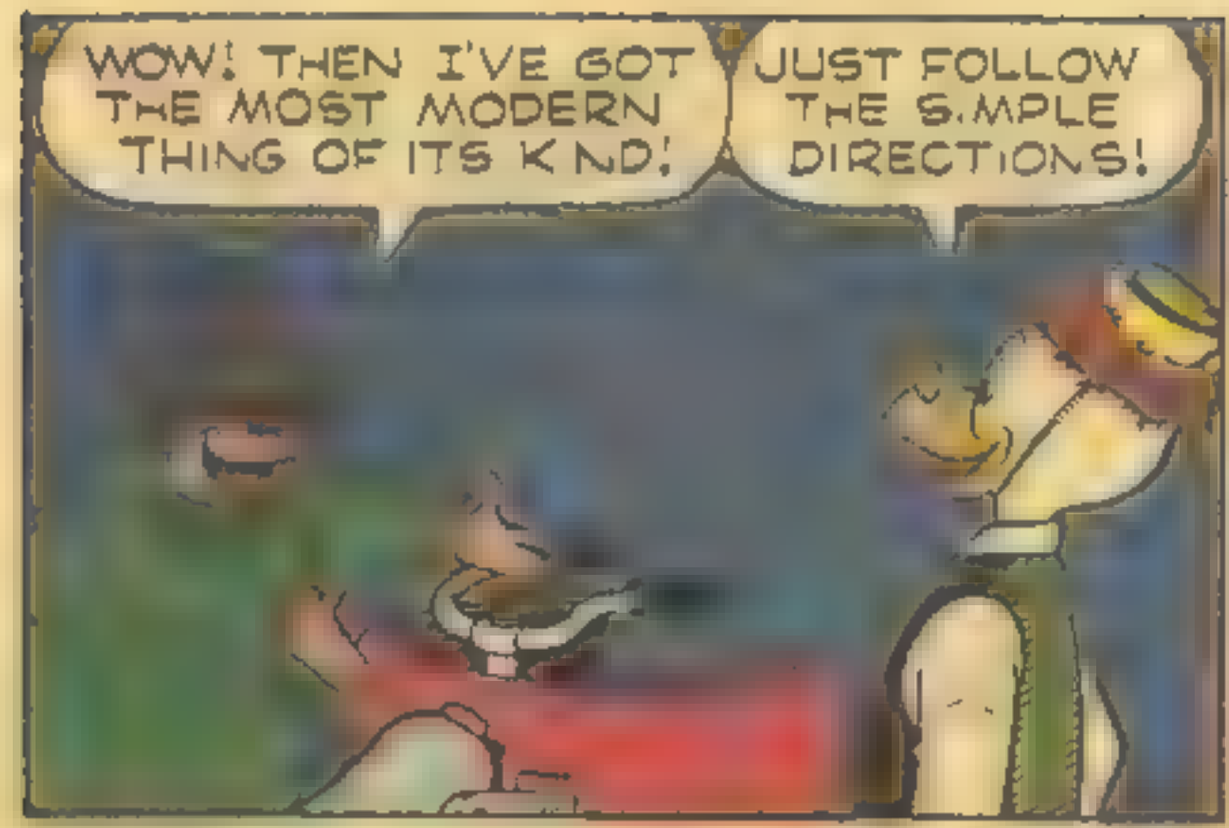
RELAX, 176-671 AND 176-761! I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY.

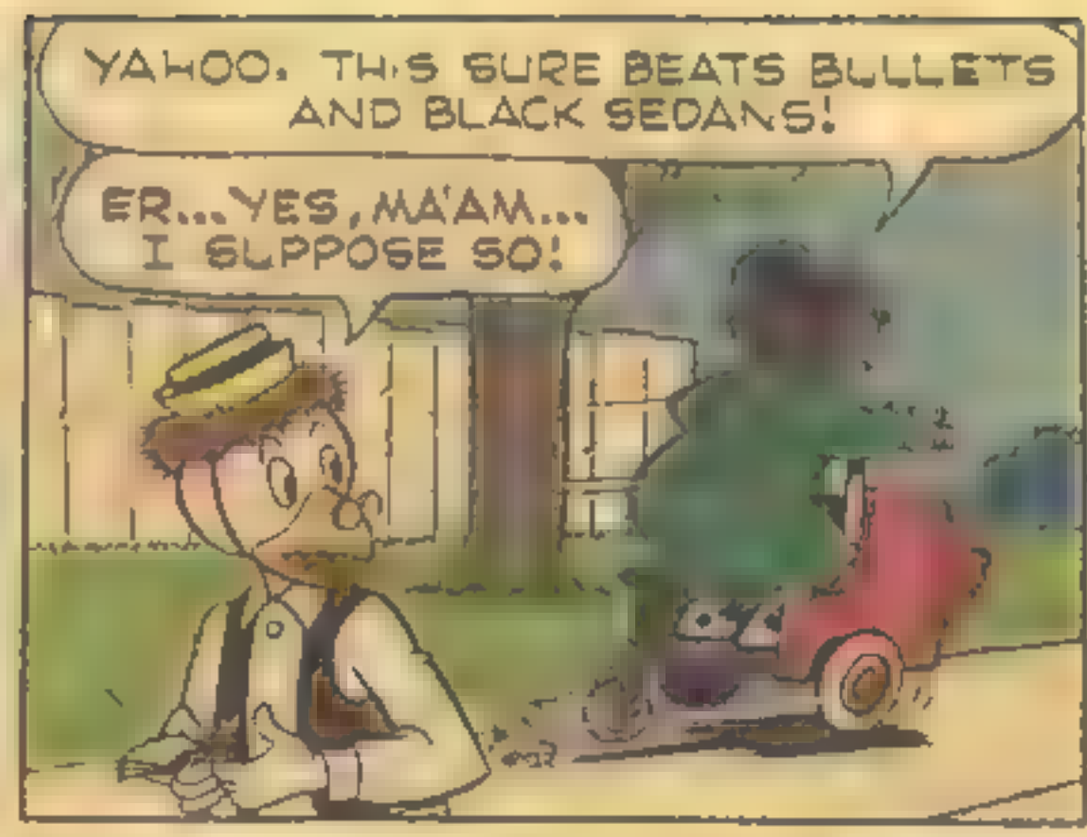
SO...

THIS IS THE *WELL DIGGER*?! BUT IT HAS *NO DRILL* OR *DIGGIN' THING*!

I GUARANTEE YOU'LL GET *WATER* WITH IT!

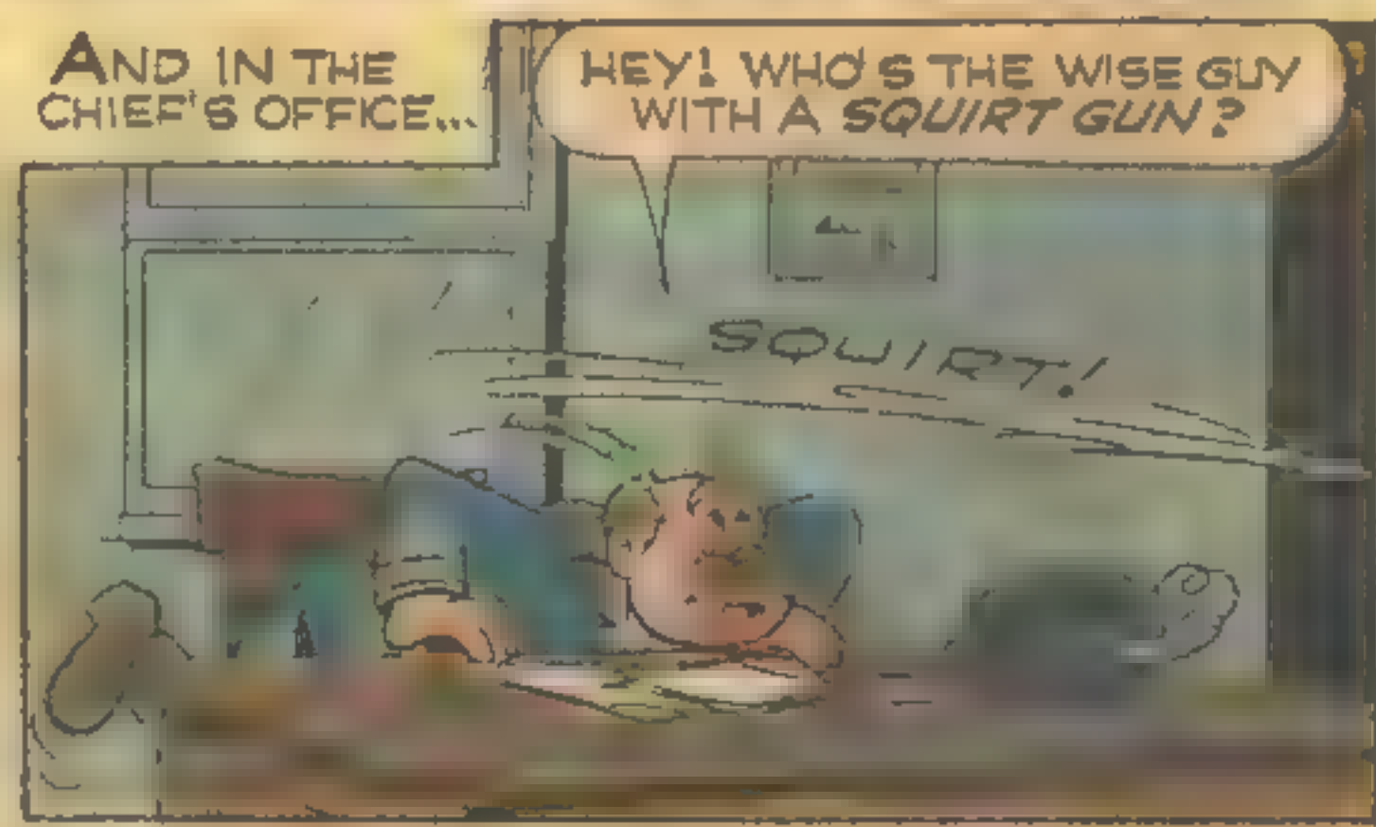
IT SENDS OUT A MOLECULAR ARRANGER *RAY* THAT WILL PENETRATE *ANYTHING*!


WOW! THEN I'VE GOT THE MOST MODERN THING OF ITS KIND!
JUST FOLLOW THE SIMPLE DIRECTIONS!


YAHOO. THIS SURE BEATS BULLETS AND BLACK SEDANS!
ER...YES, MA'AM... I SUPPOSE SO!

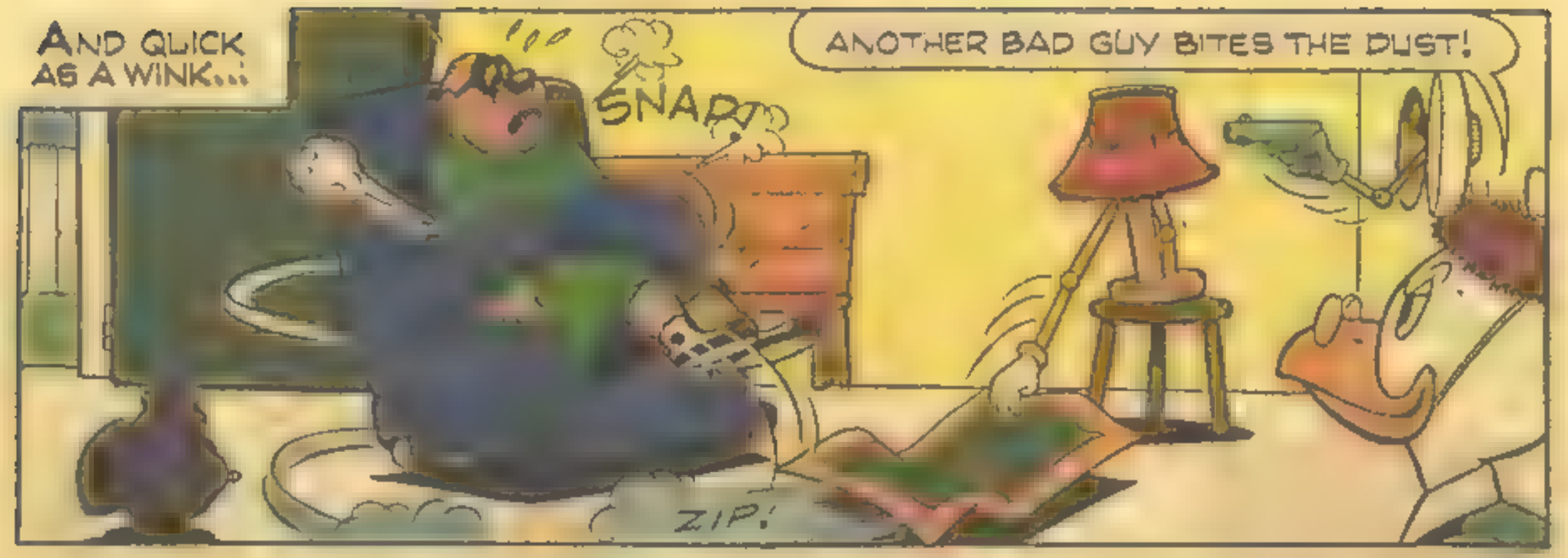
STAND ASIDE, 176-671 AND 176-761! I'M GONNA TURN THIS WELL DIGGER ON THE *JAIL WALL*...IT'S GUARANTEED TO PENETRATE ANYTHING!
YAY! 176-176 IS A JOLLY GOOD GANGSTER!
SCREECH!

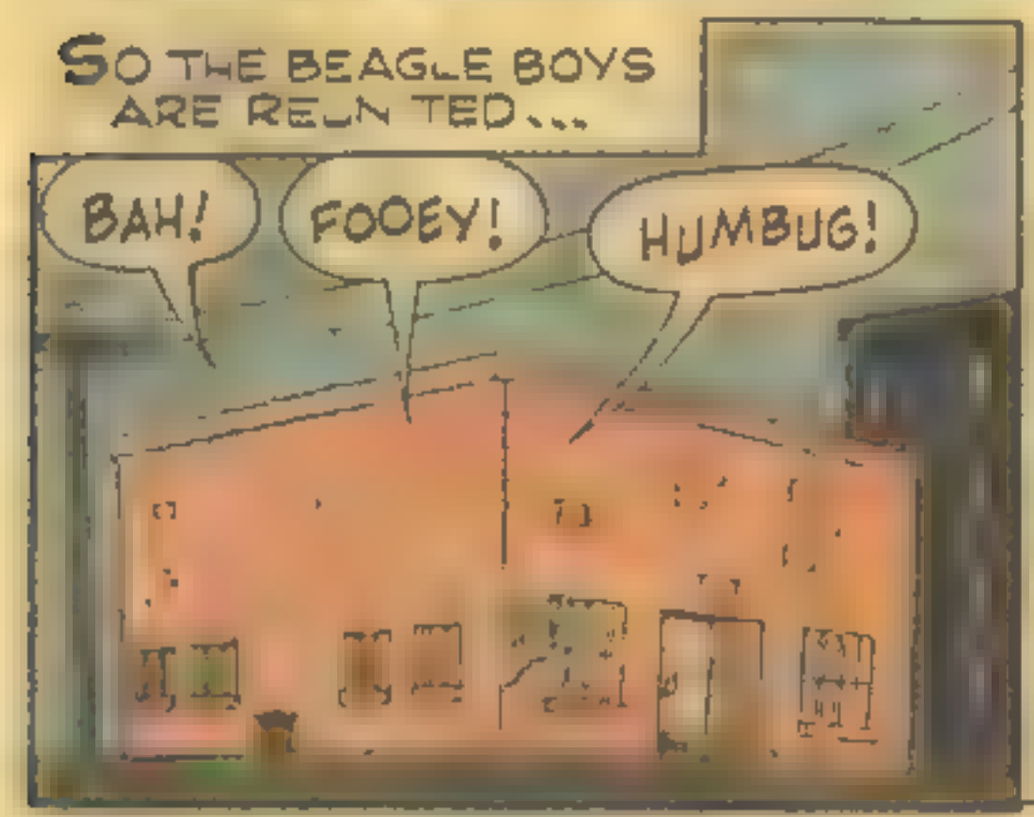
BAZOOOORP!
HEH! IT SURE MAKES A SCIENTIFIC SOUND!

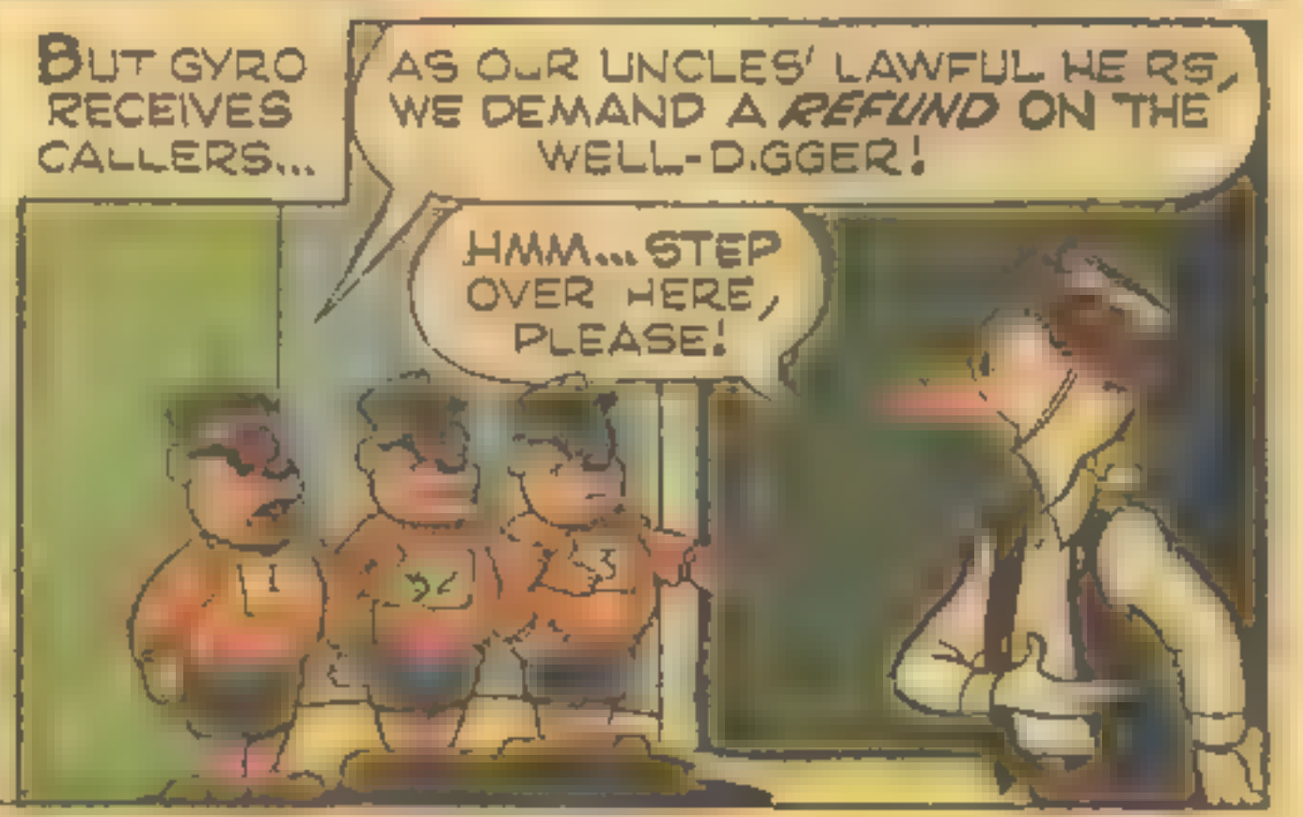

AND IN THE CHIEF'S OFFICE...
HEY! WHO'S THE WISE GUY WITH A *SQUIRT GUN*?
SQUIRT!

HUH? IT'S WATER FROM MY DRINKING FOUNTAIN... AND...AND IT'S GOING RIGHT *THROUGH* EVERYTHING ...INCLUDING THE *WALL!*
SPLOOSH!

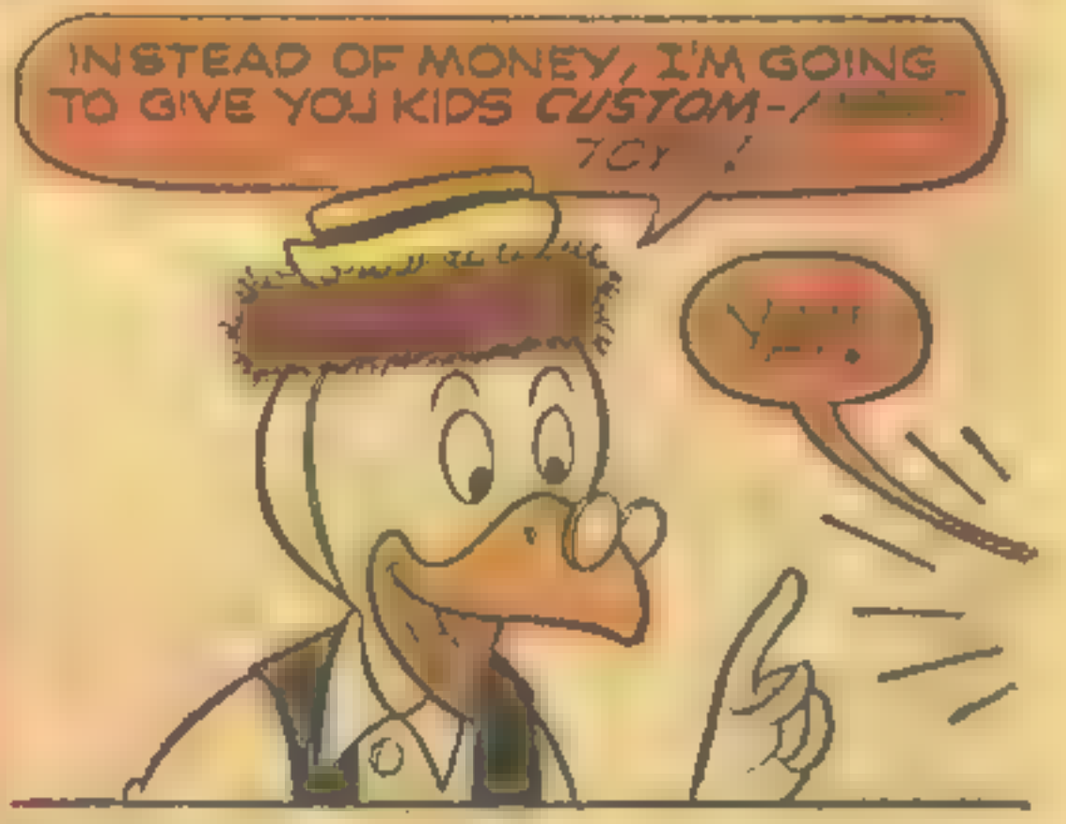
LIKEWISE IN THE CELL...
LOOK AT THAT CRAZY WATER!
GLUB! THIS MACHINE IS MAKING THE WATER COME TO THE MACHINE!
SPLOOSH!
SPLOSH!
IT'S *NOT* GONNA BLST THROUGH THE WALL!?
THEN NO THEY WILL NOT DIG DOWN TO THE *GOLD* AT FORT DUX!
GRR! WAIT'LL I GET HOLD OF GYRO GEARLOOSE!
CROOK! ROBBER!
BUT, MA'AM... IT'S AN *EXCELLENT WELL DIGGER!*
GRR!
OH, MY... A WIG! A BEAGLE IN DISGUISE.

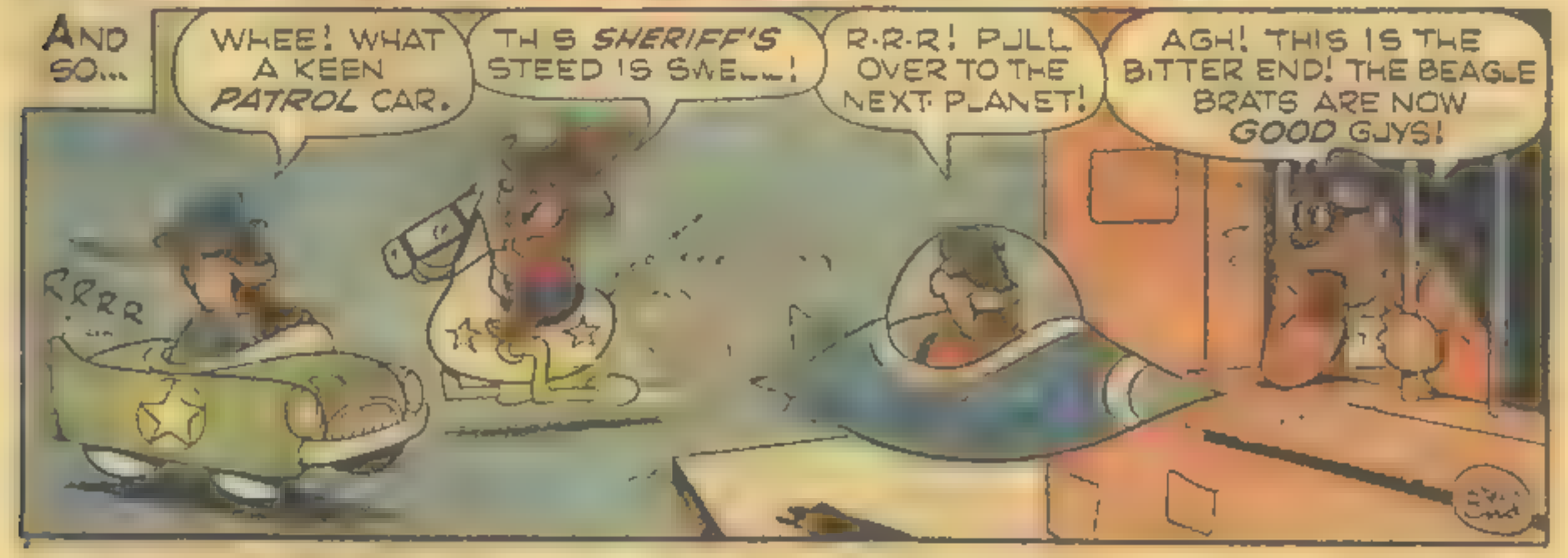

AND QUICK AS A WINK...
SNAP!
ANOTHER BAD GUY BITES THE DUST!
ZIP!


SO THE BEAGLE BOYS ARE REUNITED...
BAH!
FOOEY!
HUMBUG!


BUT GYRO RECEIVES CALLERS...
AS OUR UNCLES' LAWFUL HEIRS, WE DEMAND A *REFUND* ON THE WELL-DIGGER!
HMM... STEP OVER HERE, PLEASE!

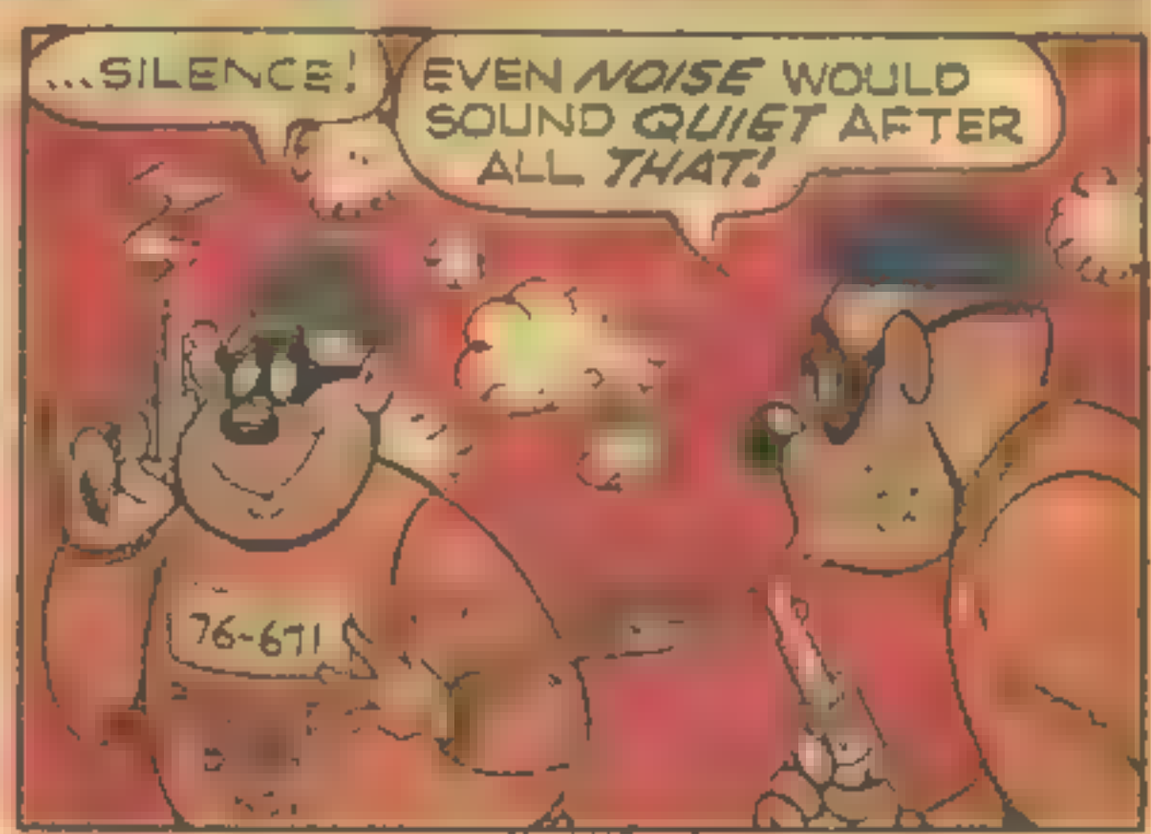
UH-HUH! THEY WOULD ONLY USE THE MONEY FOR *NAUGHTY* THINGS...

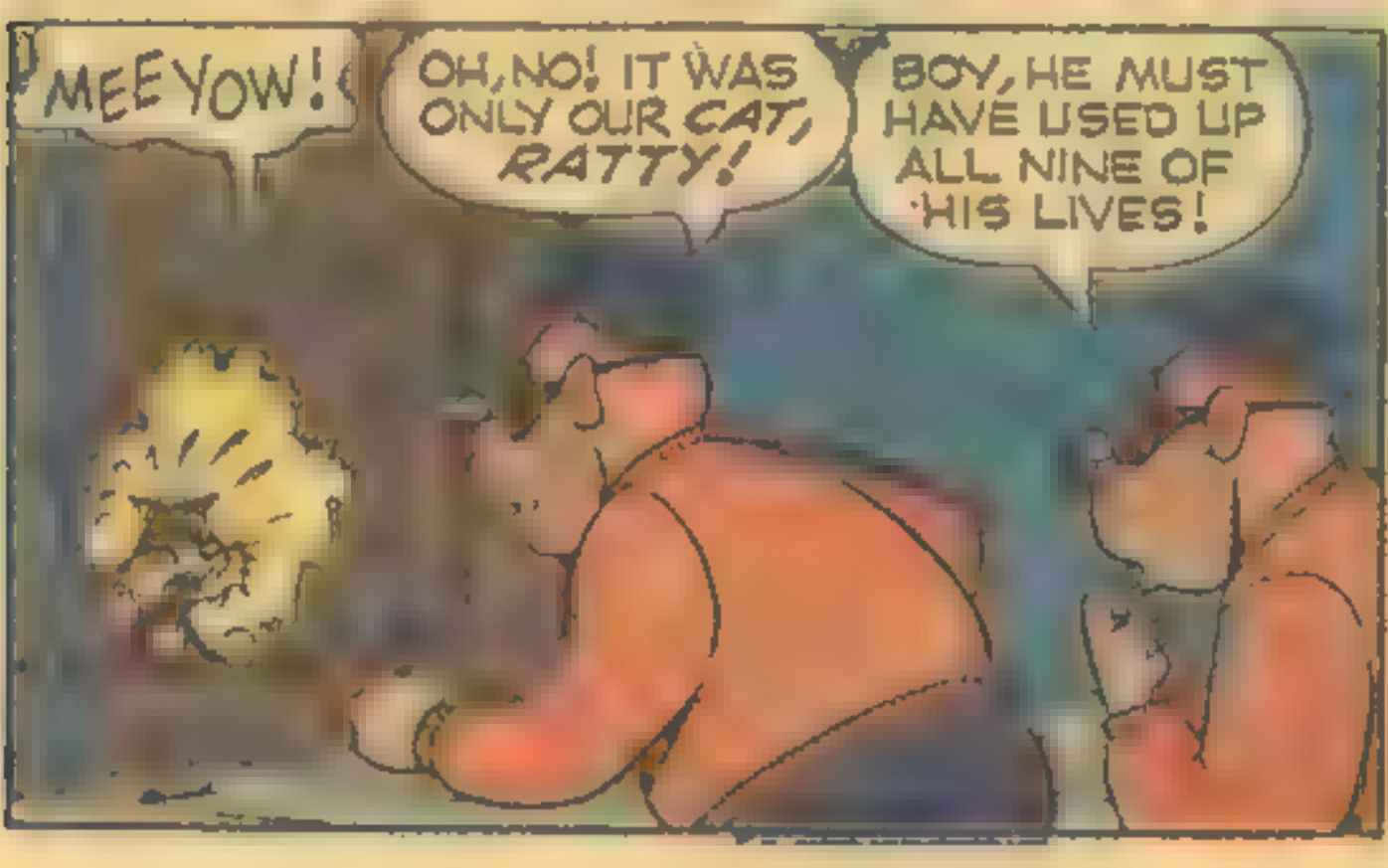

INSTEAD OF MONEY, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU KIDS *CUSTOM*-[redacted] TOY!
Y[redacted]!


AND SO...
WHEE! WHAT A KEEN *PATROL* CAR.
THIS *SHERIFF'S* STEED IS SWELL!
R-R-R! PULL OVER TO THE NEXT PLANET!
AGH! THIS IS THE BITTER END! THE BEAGLE BRATS ARE NOW *GOOD* GUYS!
RRRR

Walt Disney
THE BEAGLE BOYS

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY





OUR BUST OF GRANDPA BEAGLE IS SO RIDDLED UP THAT IT OUT-SWISSES SWISS CHEESE!

(ULP!) THIS IS THE WORST THING WE EVER DID!

I WONDER IF...

AWK!

TINKLE!

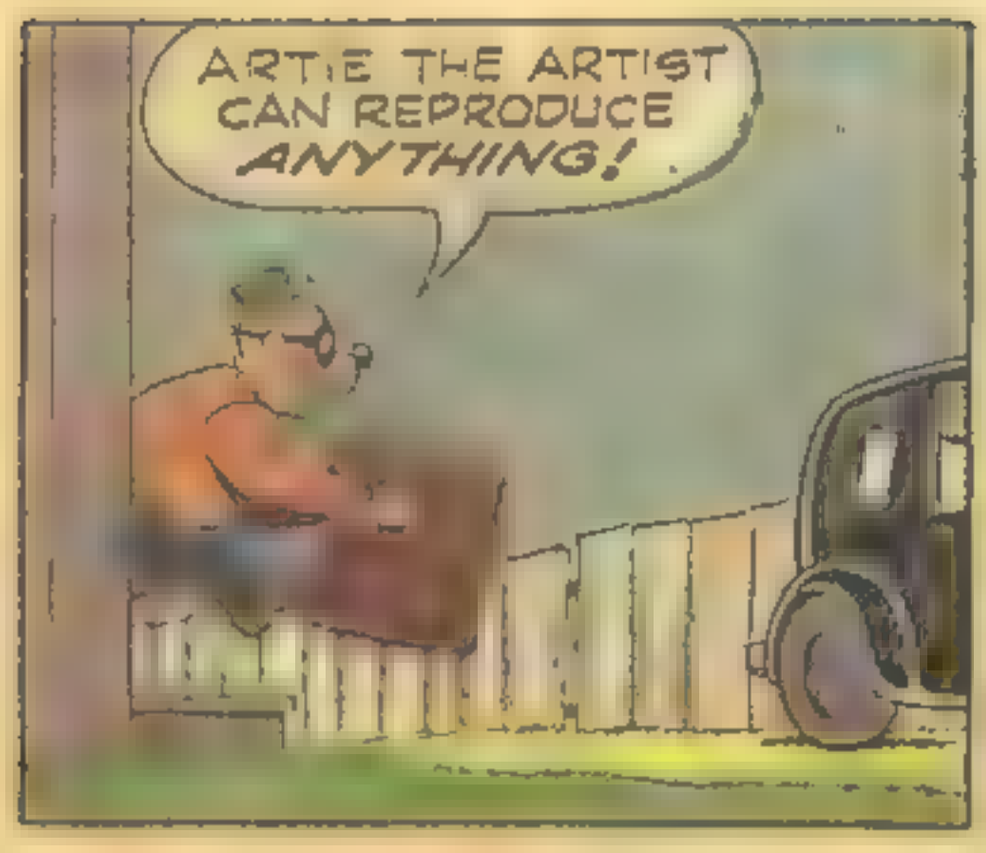
YOU NINNY, 176-671...WHY DID YOU HAVE TO TOUCH IT?

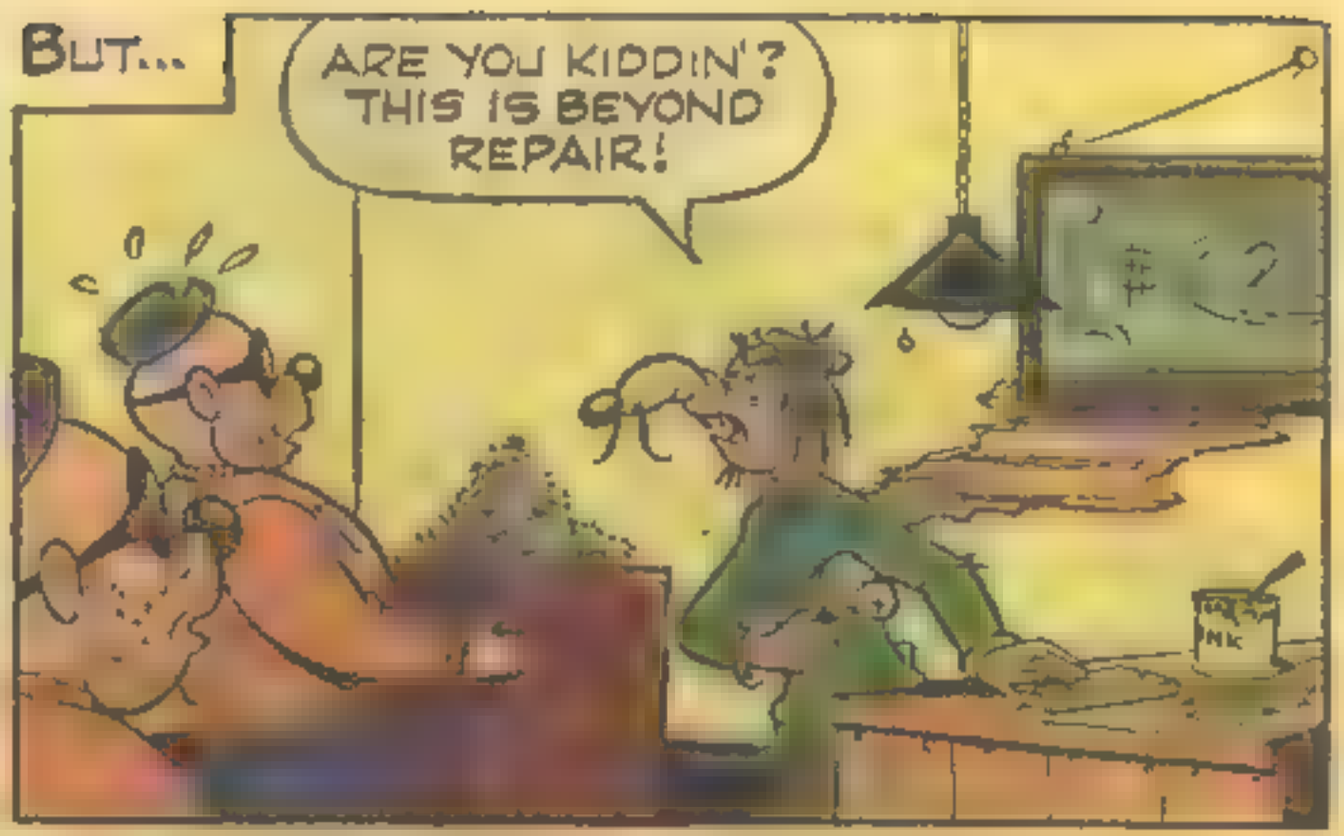
F-FORGIVE ME!

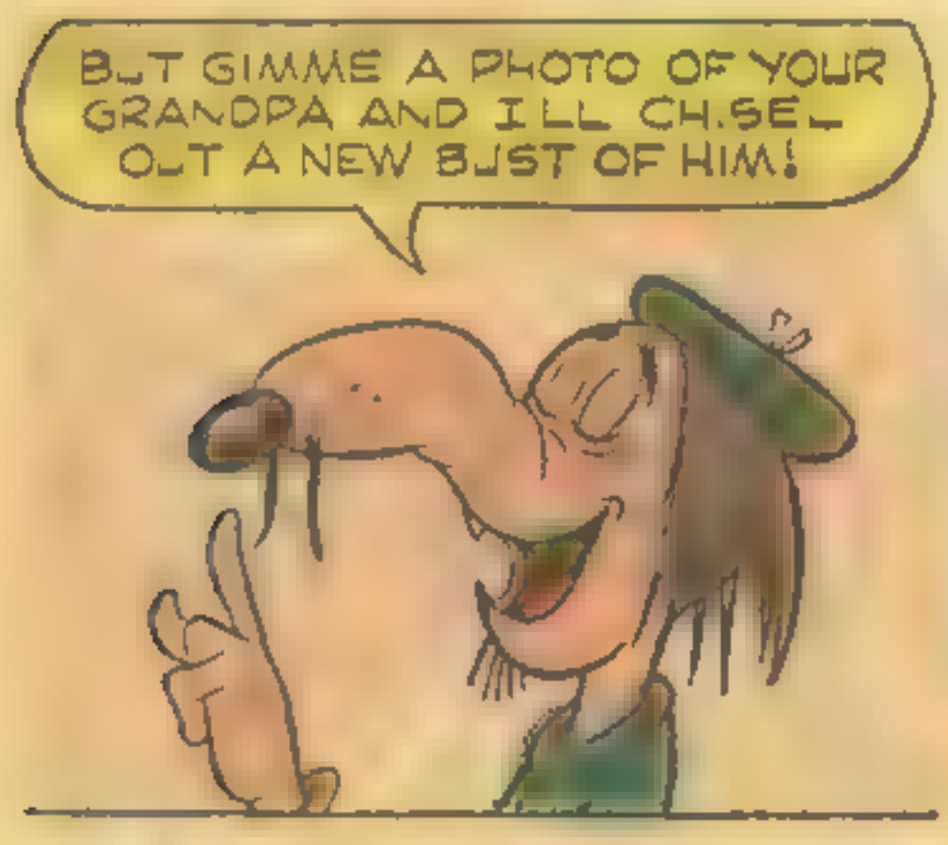
NOW GRANDPA'S BUST IS REDUCED TO DUST!

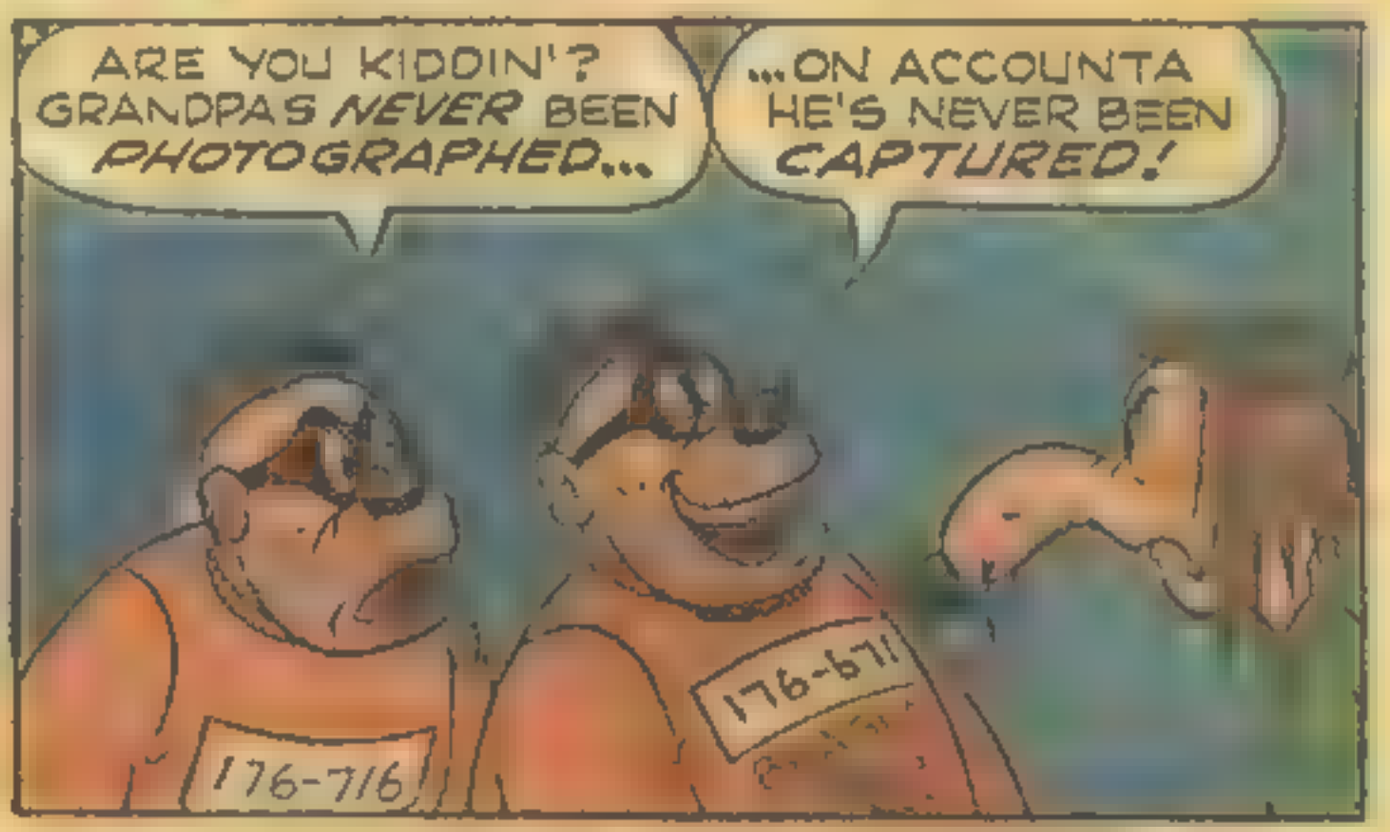
IT'S THE ONLY THING BESIDES *MONEY* THAT I'M *SENTIMENTAL* OVER!

(SNIFF!) GRANDPA TAUGHT US EVERY SNEAKY TRICK WE KNOW!


ARTIE THE ARTIST CAN REPRODUCE ANYTHING!

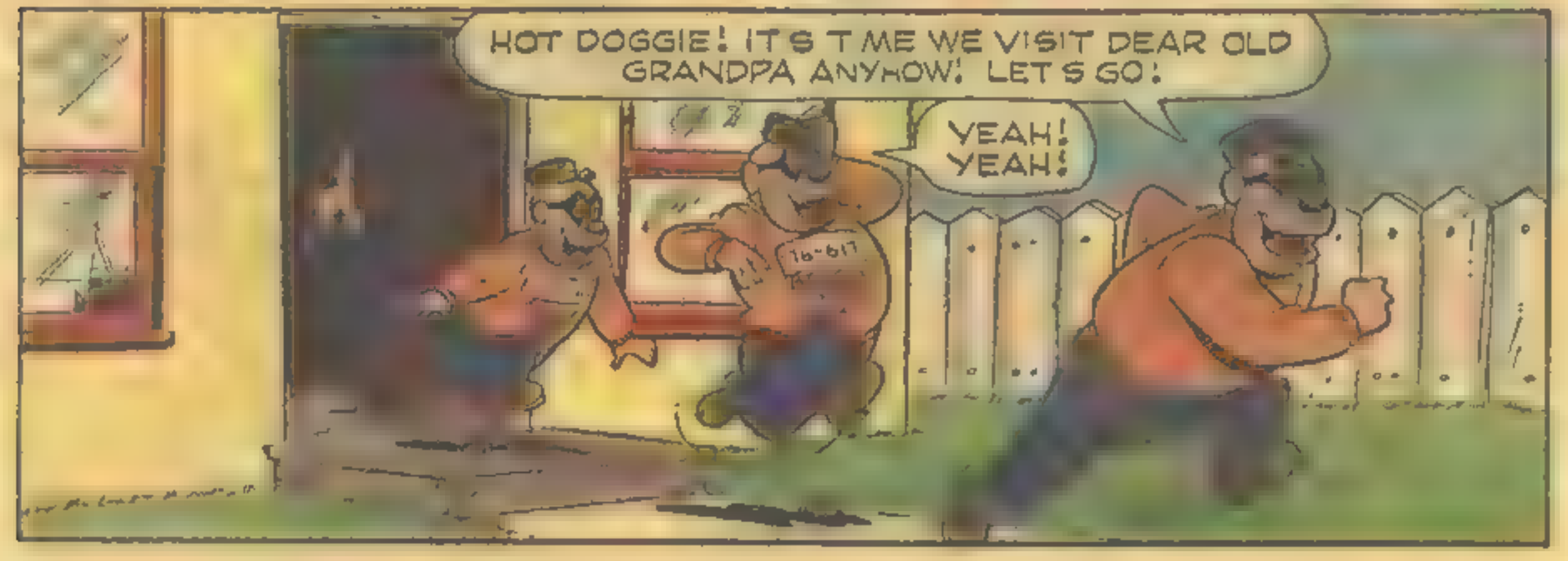

BUT...
ARE YOU KIDDIN'? THIS IS BEYOND REPAIR!

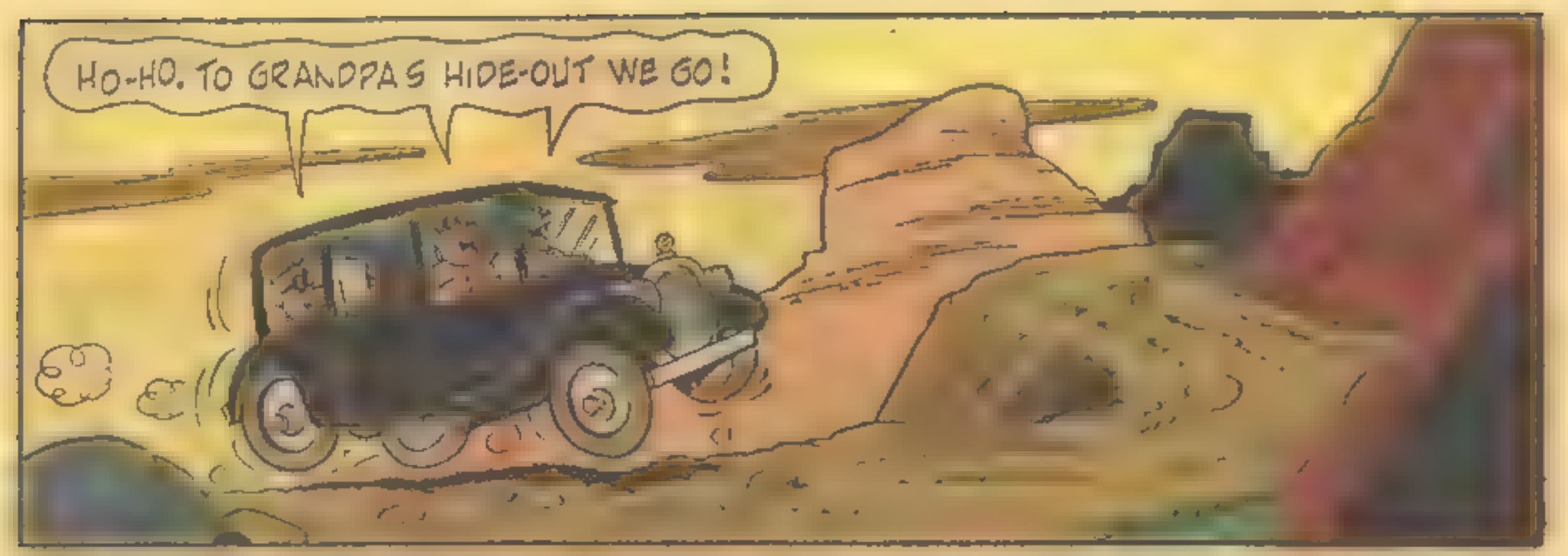

BUT GIMME A PHOTO OF YOUR GRANDPA AND I'LL CHISEL OUT A NEW BUST OF HIM!

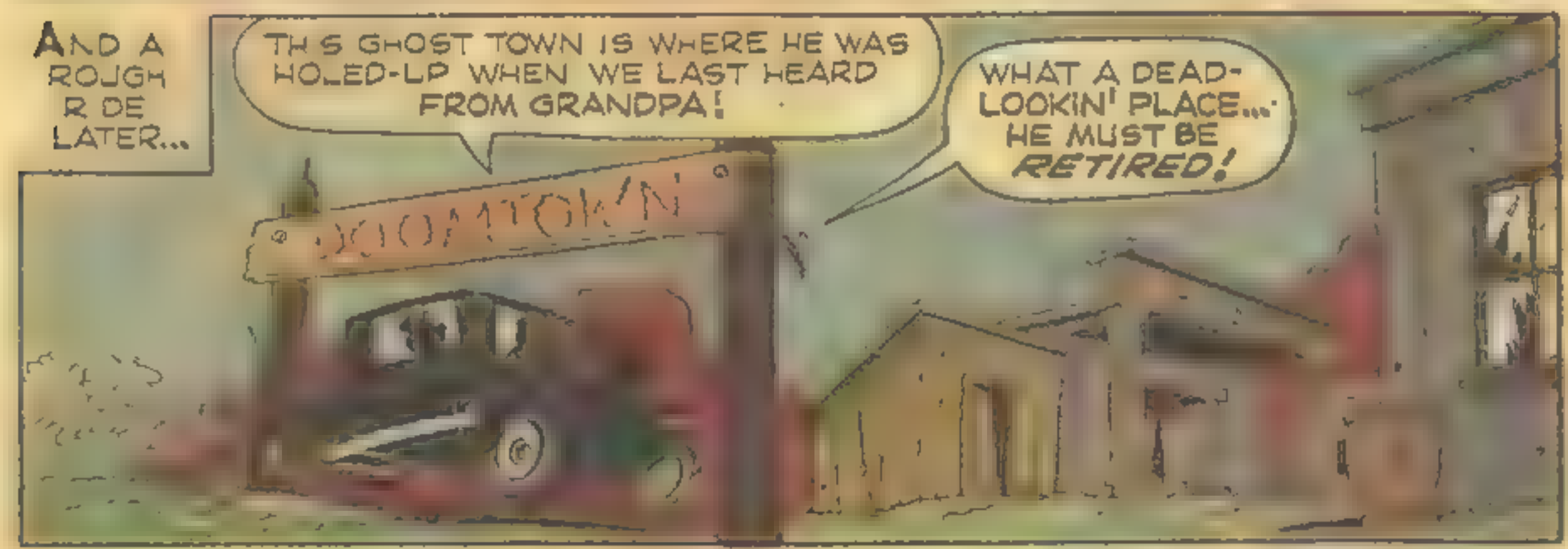

ARE YOU KIDDIN'? GRANDPA'S NEVER BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED...
...ON ACCOUNTA HE'S NEVER BEEN CAPTURED!
176-716
176-611

THEN HE'LL HAVE TO COME IN PERSON AND POSE FOR ME!

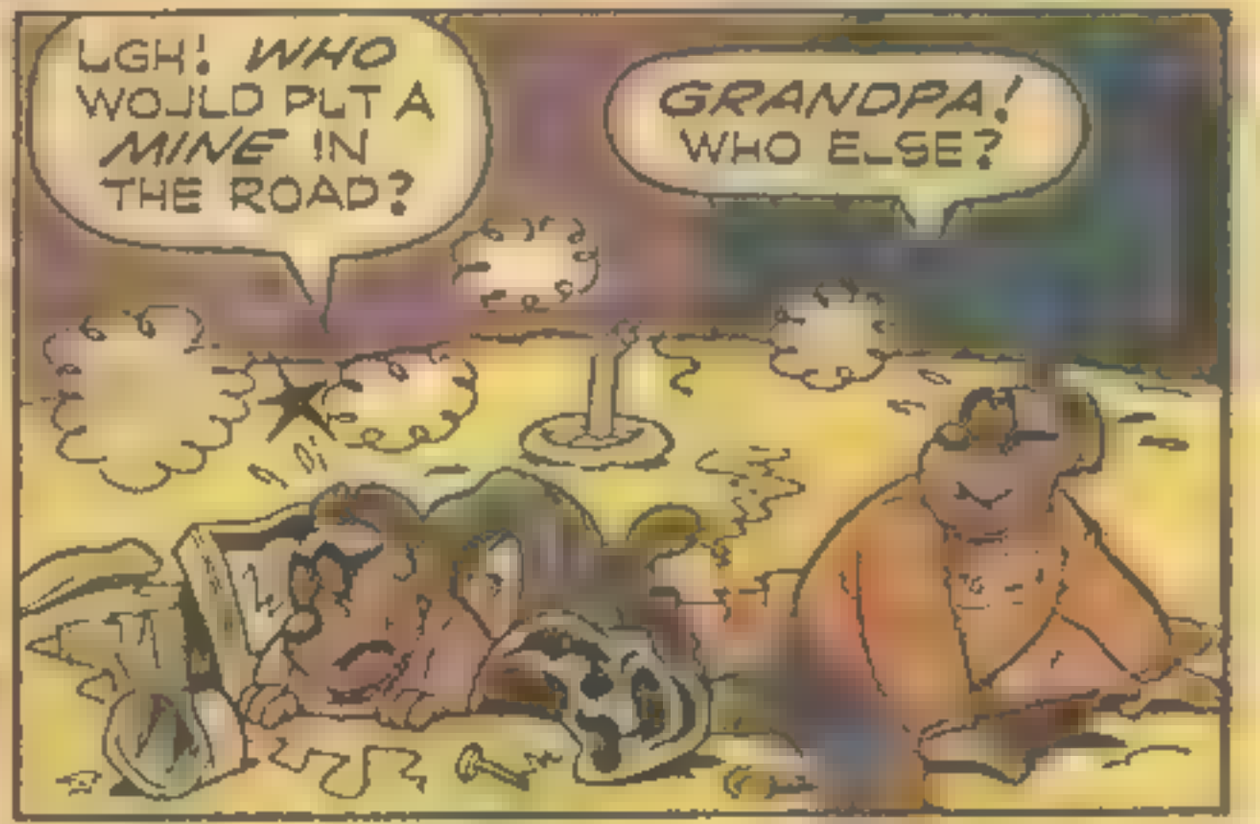
BUT WHAT IF HE WON'T COME?
THEN MOLD A PLASTER IMPRESSION OF HIS FACE AND BRING IT HERE!

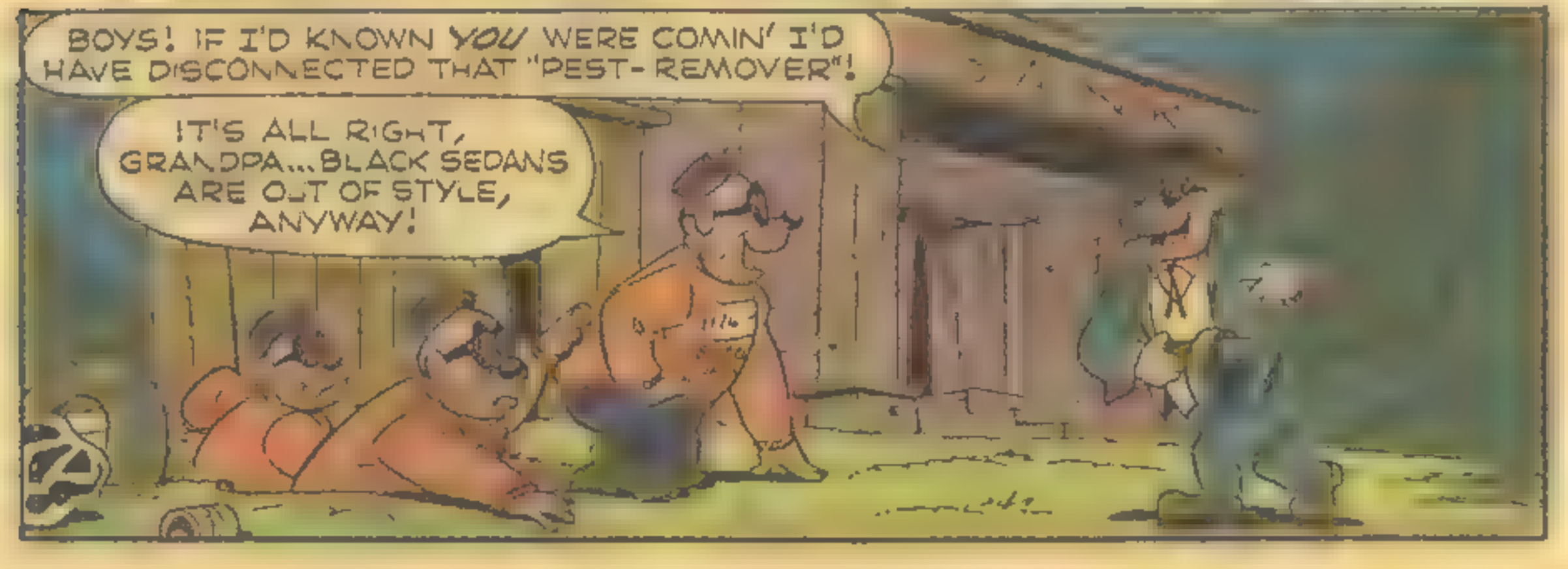

HOT DOGGIE! IT'S TIME WE VISIT DEAR OLD GRANDPA ANYHOW! LET'S GO!
YEAH! YEAH!
76-617

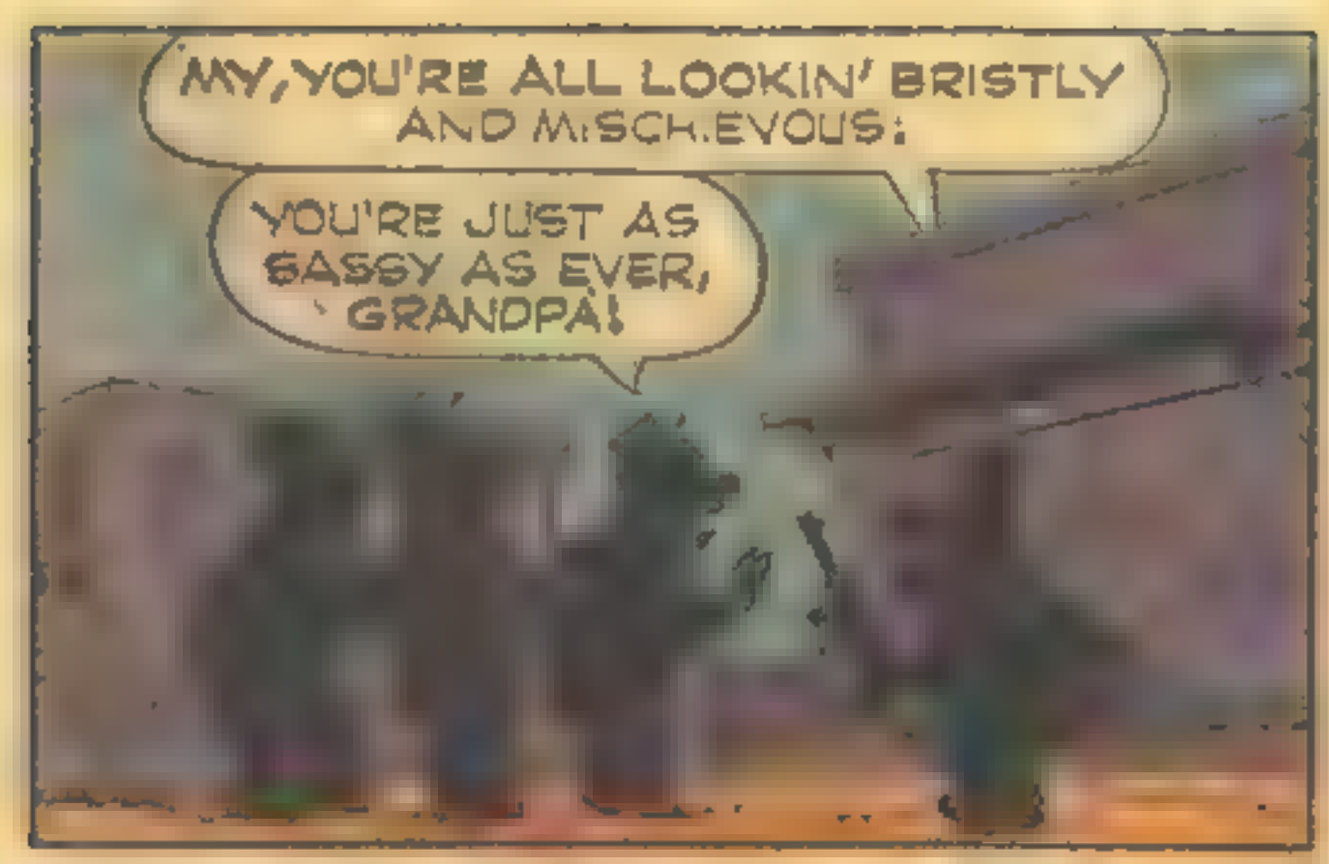

HO-HO. TO GRANDPA'S HIDE-OUT WE GO!


AND A ROUGH RIDE LATER...
THIS GHOST TOWN IS WHERE HE WAS HOLED-UP WHEN WE LAST HEARD FROM GRANDPA!
WHAT A DEAD-LOOKIN' PLACE... HE MUST BE RETIRED!

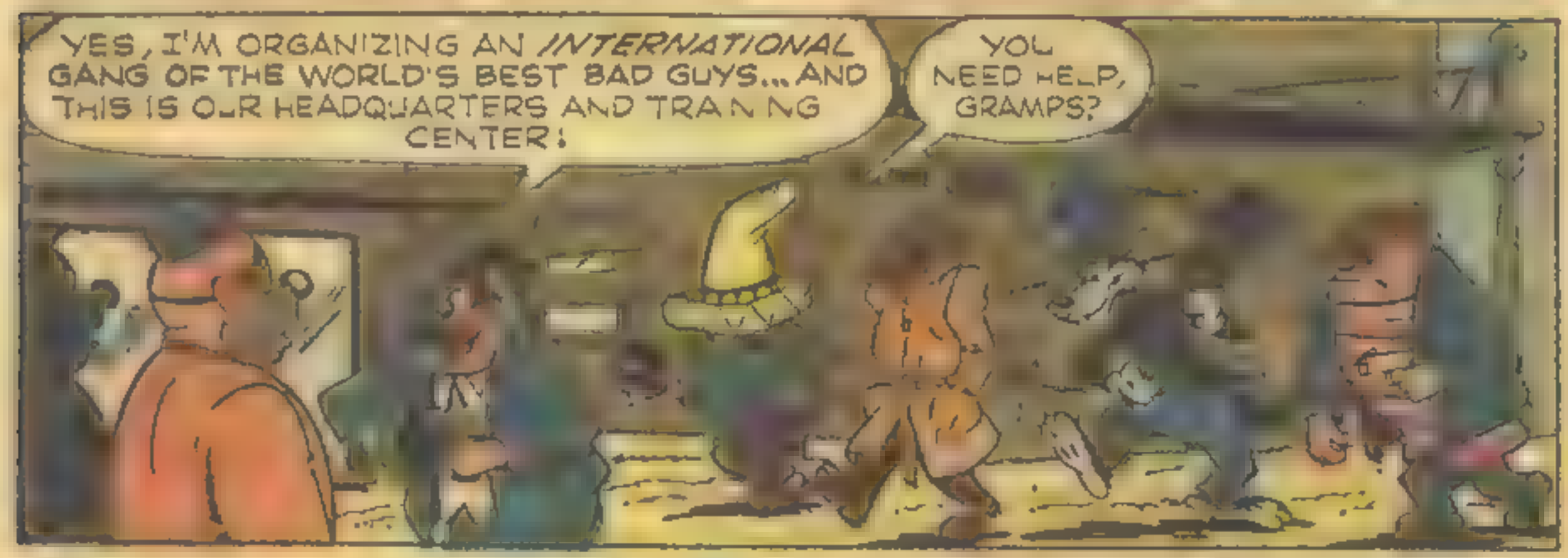
BLAM!


UGH! WHO WOULD PUT A MINE IN THE ROAD?
GRANDPA! WHO ELSE?


BOYS! IF I'D KNOWN YOU WERE COMIN' I'D HAVE DISCONNECTED THAT "PEST-REMOVER"!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, GRANDPA... BLACK SEDANS ARE OUT OF STYLE, ANYWAY!


MY, YOU'RE ALL LOOKIN' BRISTLY AND MISCHIEVOUS!
YOU'RE JUST AS SASSY AS EVER, GRANDPA!

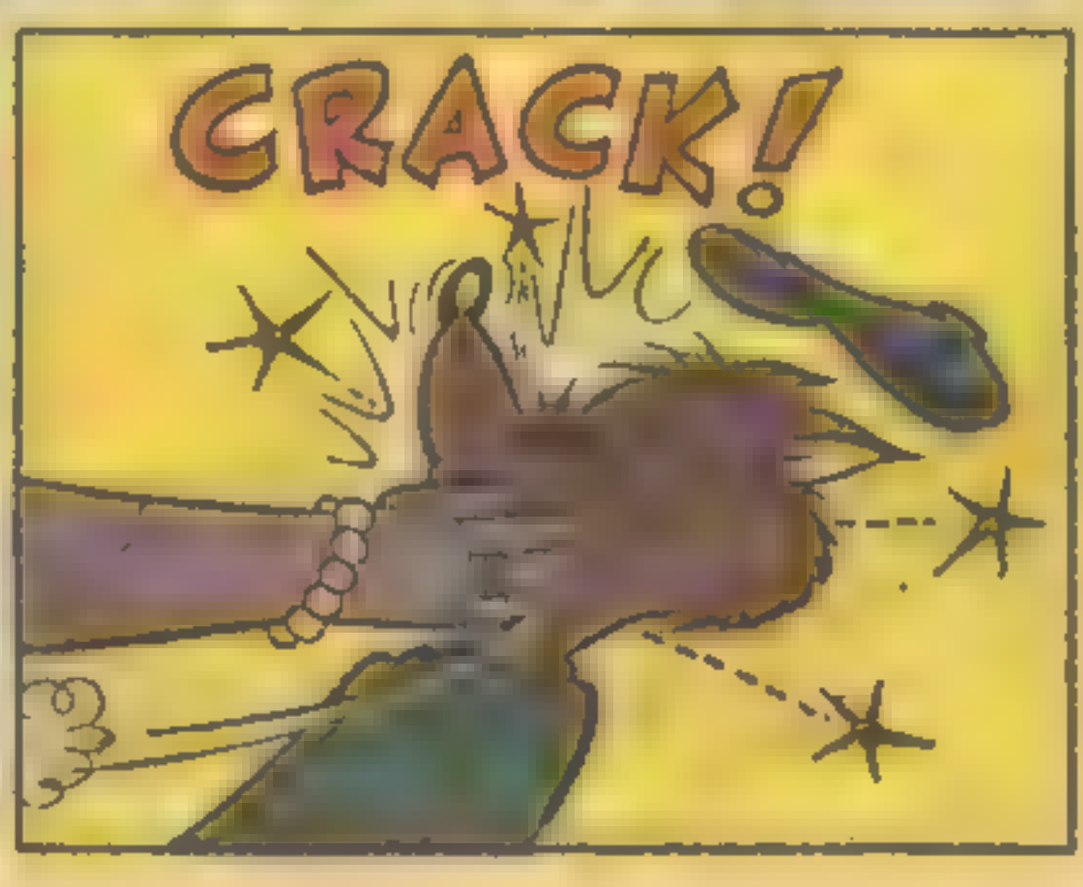
I GUESS YOU CAME TO JOIN-UP, HUH?
JOIN-UP?

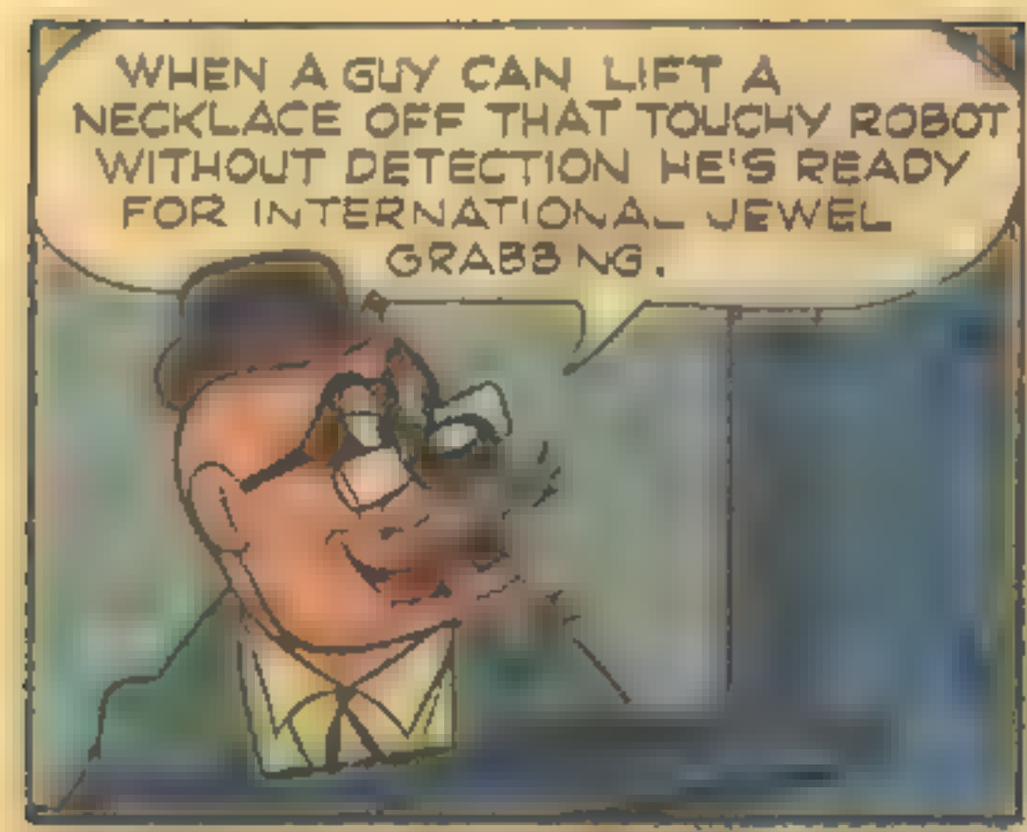

YES, I'M ORGANIZING AN INTERNATIONAL GANG OF THE WORLD'S BEST BAD GUYS... AND THIS IS OUR HEADQUARTERS AND TRAINING CENTER!
YOU NEED HELP, GRAMPS?

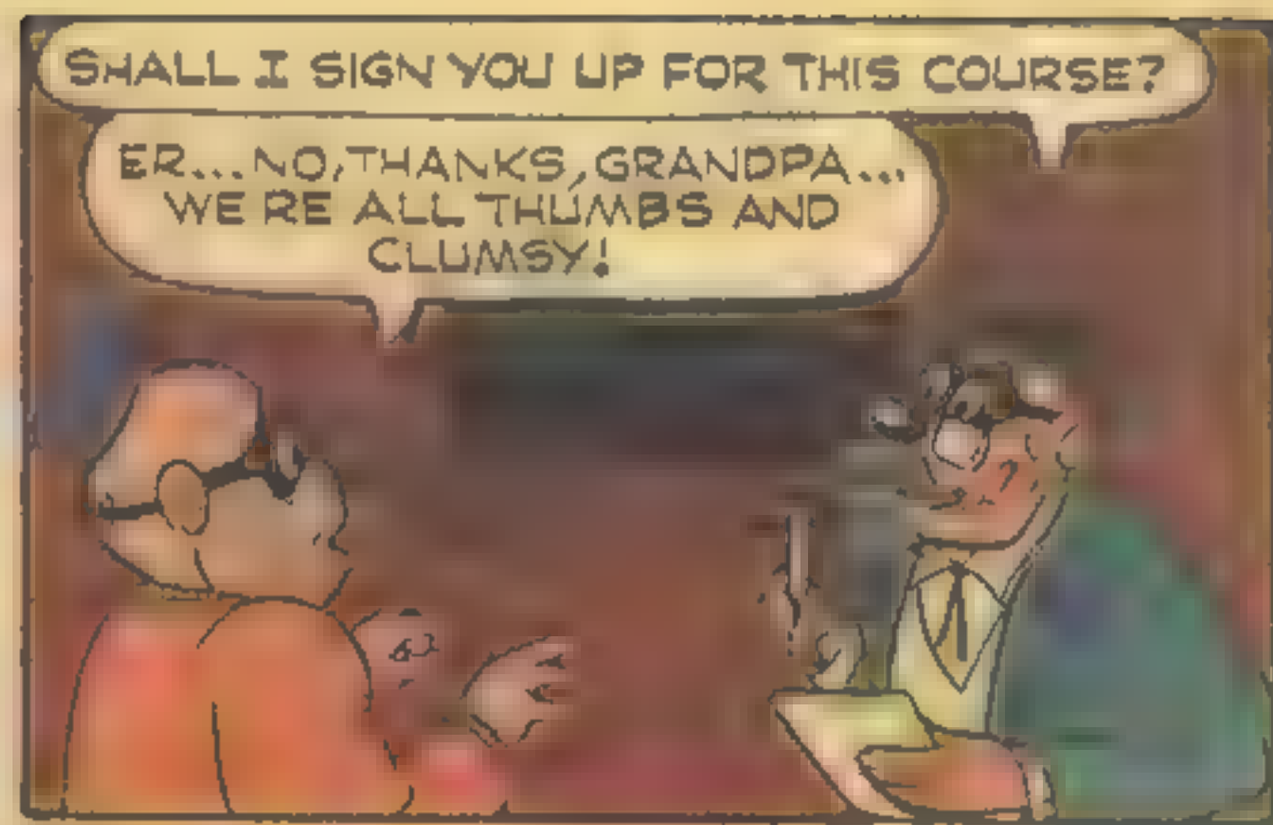
NAW-NAW... GET BACK TO YOUR TRAINING... I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!

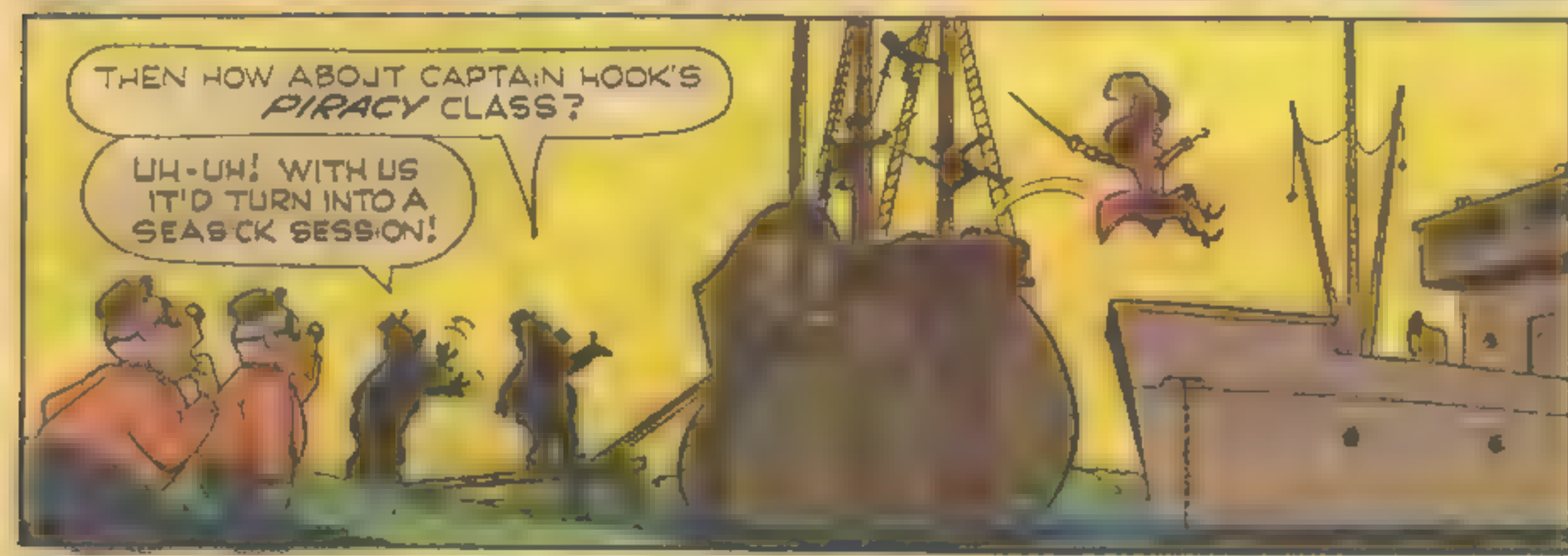
C'MON... I'LL GIVE YOU A PEEK AT WHAT WE'RE DOING!

THIS IS JEWEL-SCHOOL!
DIAMONDS ARE A JEWEL THIEF'S BEST FRIEND.


CRACK!


WHEN A GUY CAN LIFT A NECKLACE OFF THAT TOUCHY ROBOT WITHOUT DETECTION HE'S READY FOR INTERNATIONAL JEWEL GRABBING.

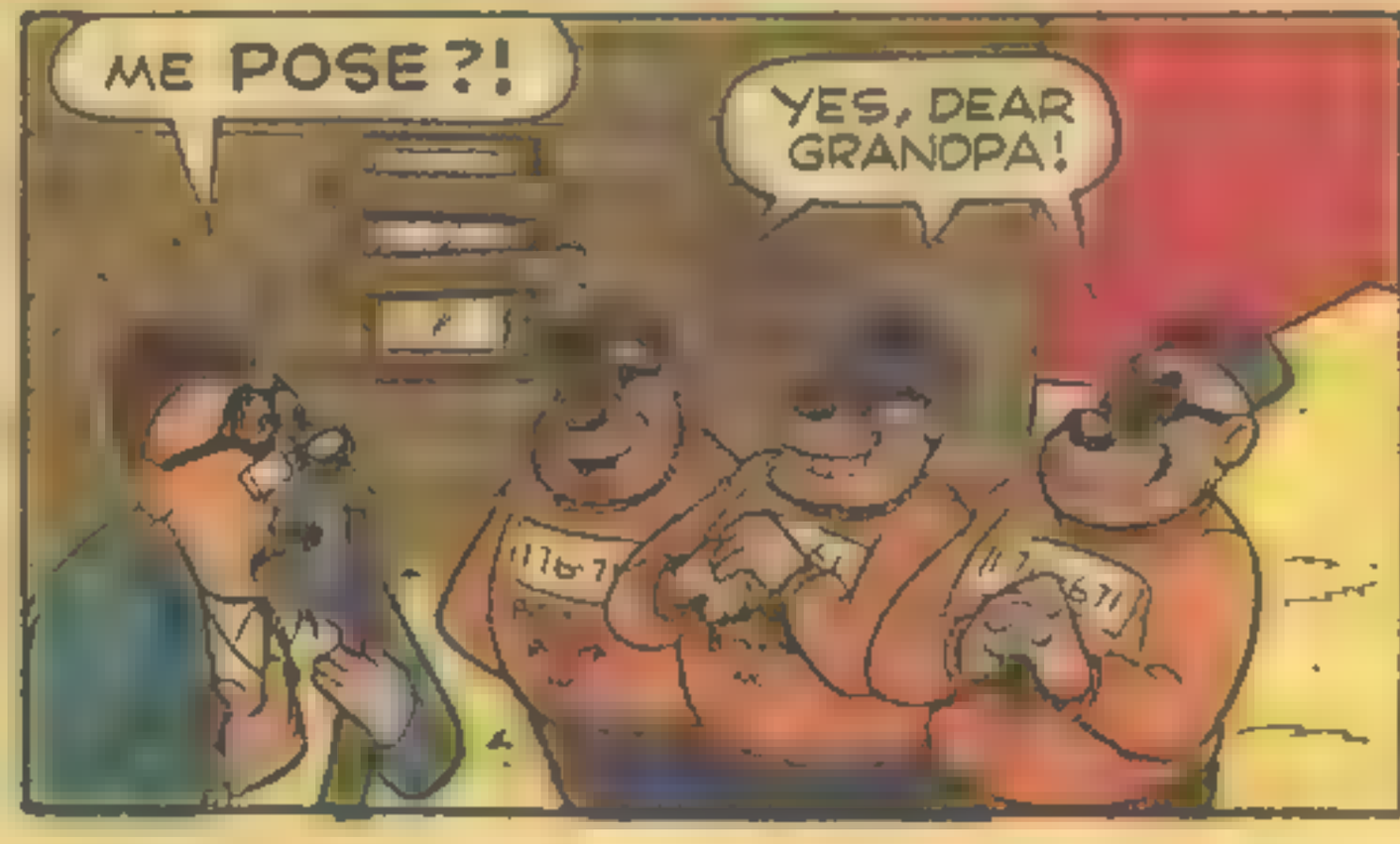

SHALL I SIGN YOU UP FOR THIS COURSE?
ER...NO, THANKS, GRANDPA... WE'RE ALL THUMBS AND CLUMSY!

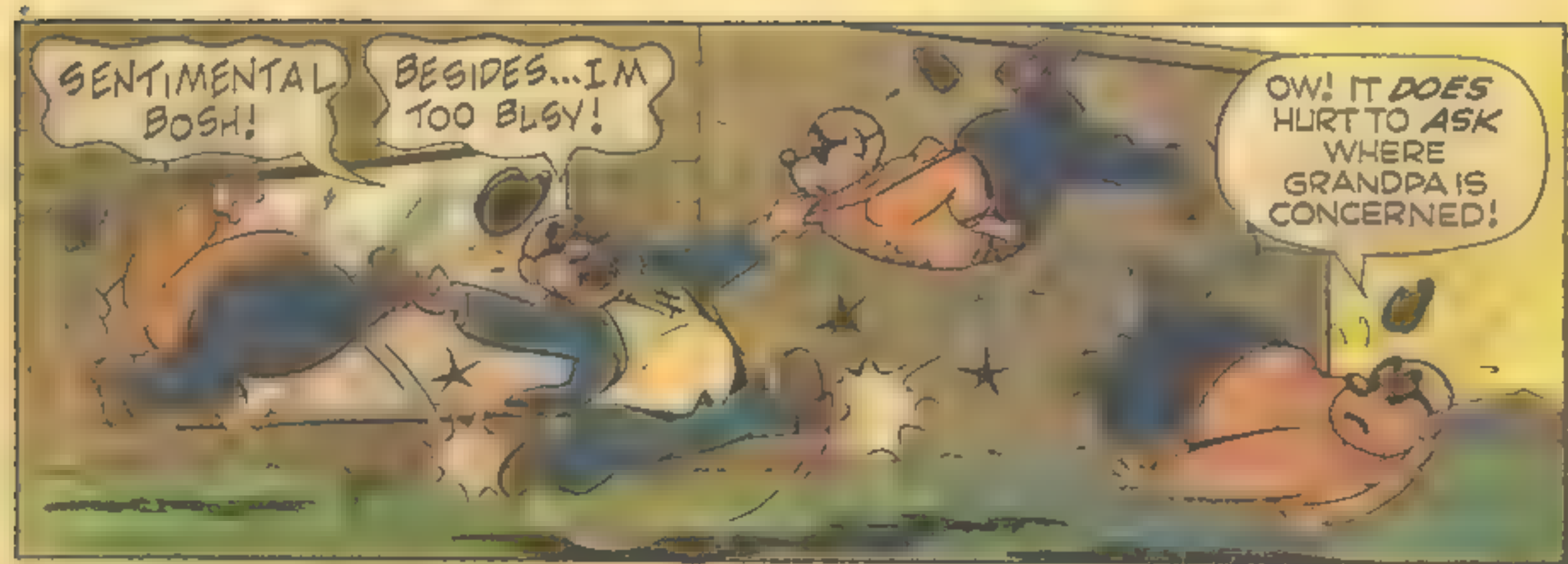

THEN HOW ABOUT CAPTAIN HOOK'S *PIRACY* CLASS?
UH-UH! WITH US IT'D TURN INTO A SEASICK SESSION!

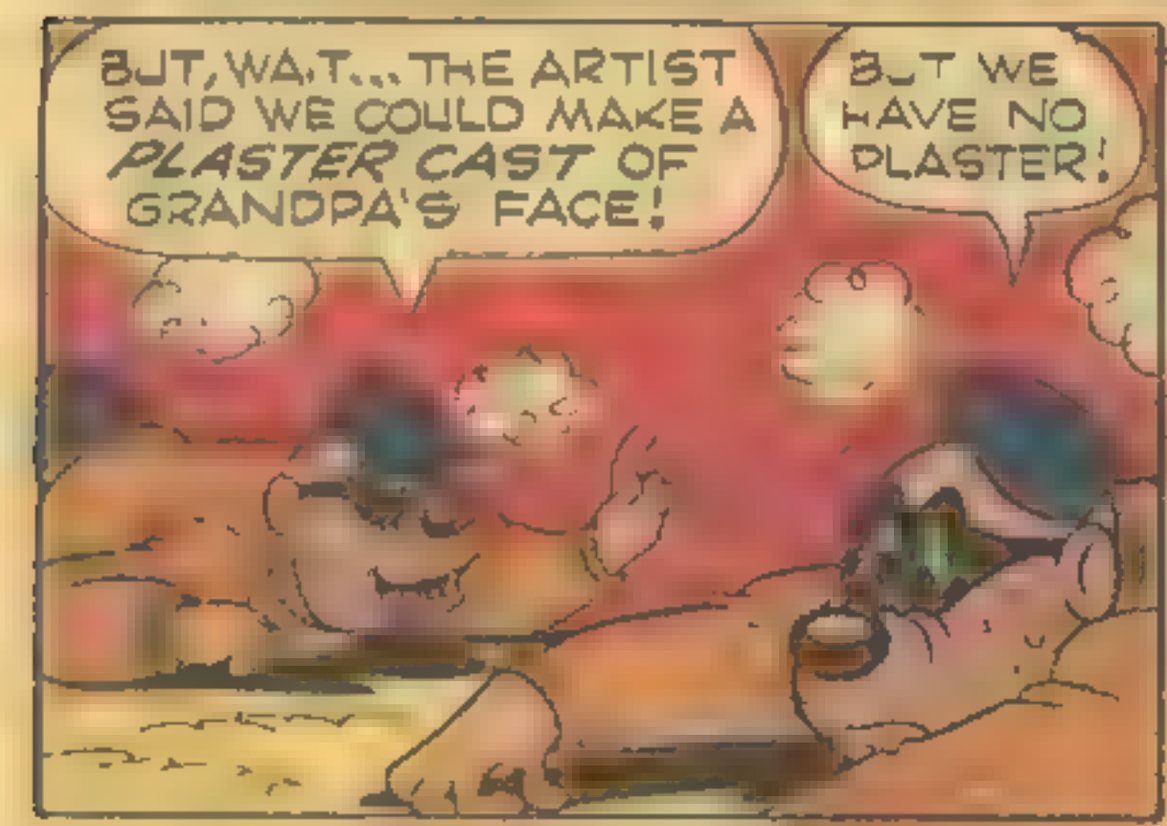
C'MON...BLACK PETE IS OFFERING BANK ROBBING IN THREE LANGUAGES!
ER...WE REALLY DON'T COME TO JOIN-UP, GRANDPA...

WE SORTA LIKE TO BE ON OUR OWN IN DUCKBURG!
NO OFFENSE MEANT!
WE JUST DON'T THINK AS BIG AS YOU DO!

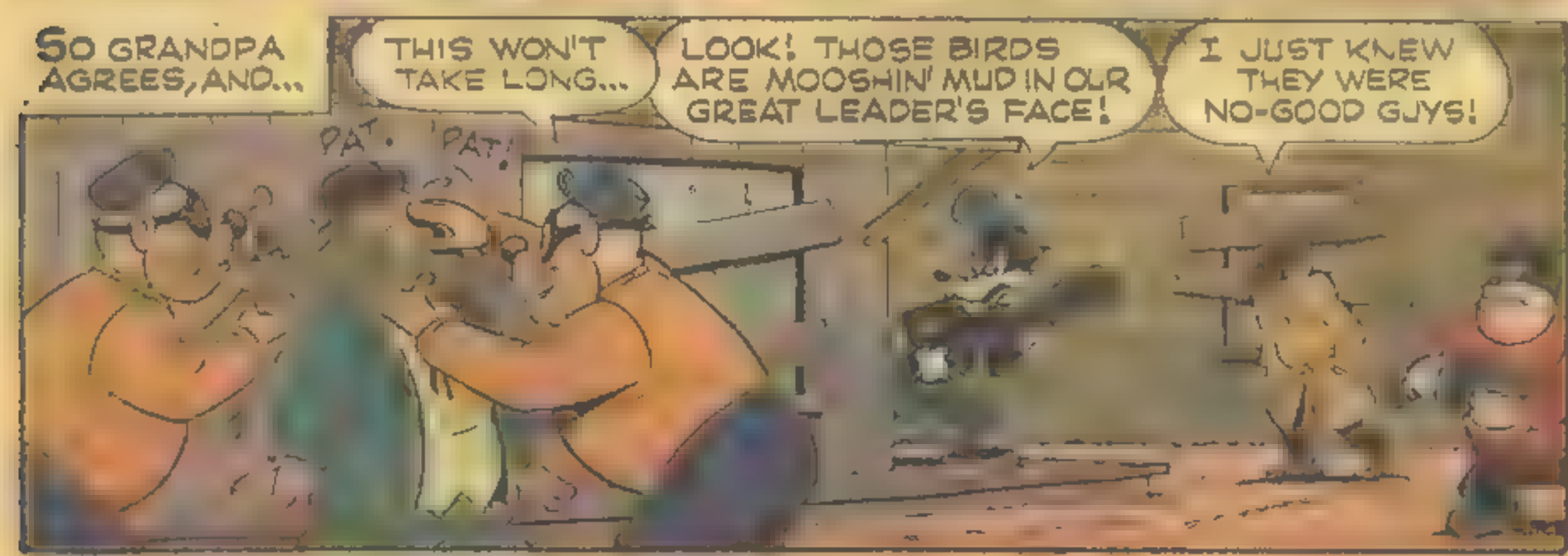
WE CAME 'CAUSE WE BROKE YOUR BUST AND WANT YOU TO POSE FOR ANOTHER ONE!

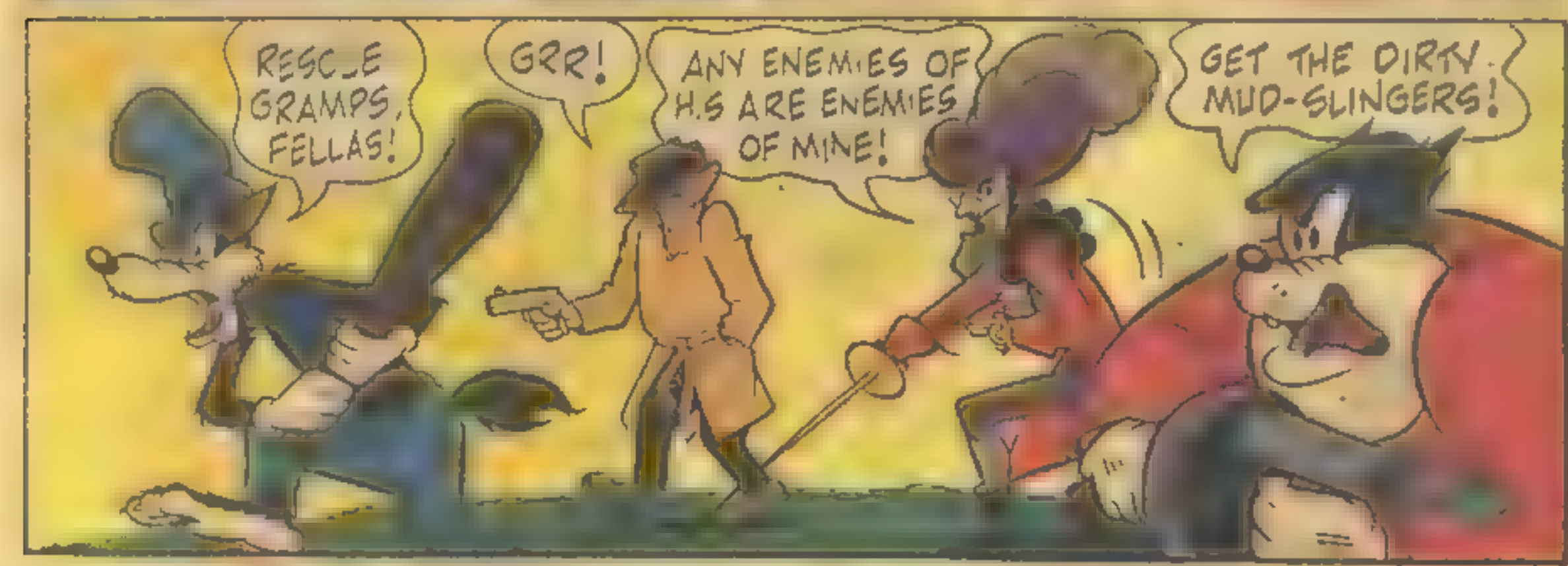

ME POSE?!
YES, DEAR GRANDPA!


SENTIMENTAL BOSH!
BESIDES...I'M TOO BUSY!
OW! IT DOES HURT TO ASK WHERE GRANDPA IS CONCERNED!


BUT, WAIT... THE ARTIST SAID WE COULD MAKE A PLASTER CAST OF GRANDPA'S FACE!
BUT WE HAVE NO PLASTER!

WELL, WON'T SOME OF THIS MUD WORK JUST AS WELL?
SURE! AND IT'LL DRY FAST! GRANDPA WON'T HAVE TO WASTE MUCH TIME!


SO GRANDPA AGREES, AND...
THIS WON'T TAKE LONG...
PAT. PAT.
LOOK! THOSE BIRDS ARE MOOSHIN' MUD IN OUR GREAT LEADER'S FACE!
I JUST KNEW THEY WERE NO-GOOD GUYS!


RESCUE GRAMPS, FELLAS!
GRR!
ANY ENEMIES OF HIS ARE ENEMIES OF MINE!
GET THE DIRTY MUD-SLINGERS!

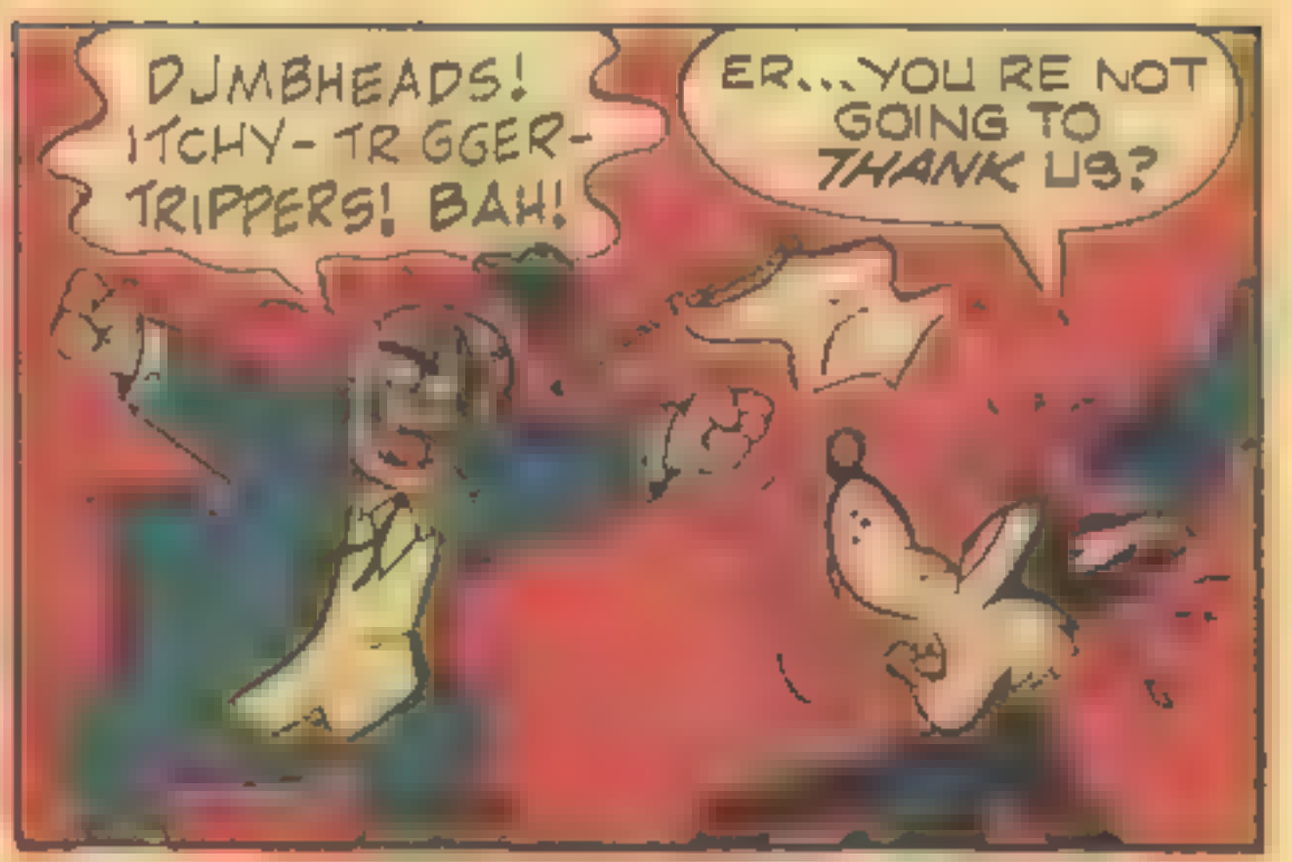
HEY! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...
GRUMPY-BURG.
RUN NOW AND EXPLAIN LATER...

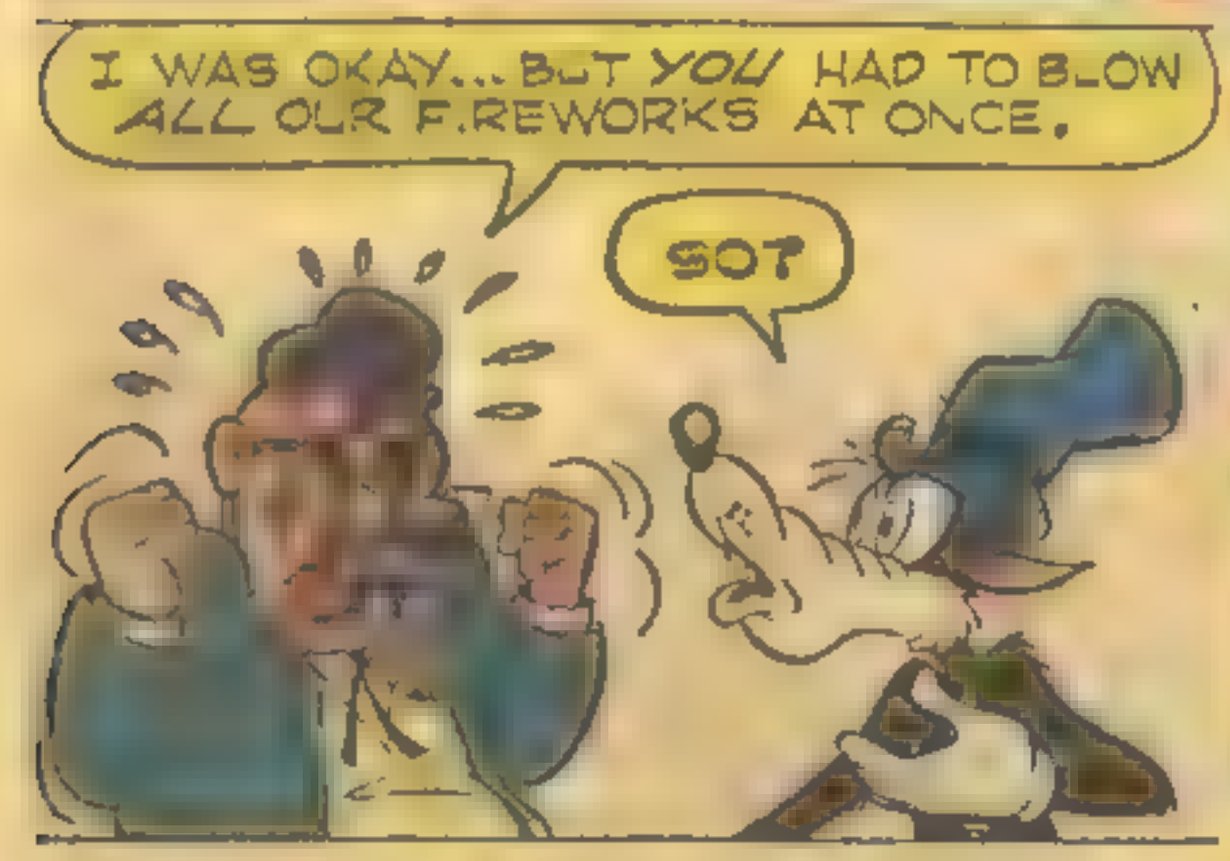
INTO THIS BANK ROBBING CLASSROOM...

GRRR! THAT'S THE STURDIEST JOINT IN DOOMTOWN!
HAH! I'LL BASH ITS DOOR IN!
WELL, I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO DEMOLISH IT TO FREE GRAMPS!
AHOY, GUNNERS...
I'LL MAKE A VAULT-BLOWING NITRO BOMB!

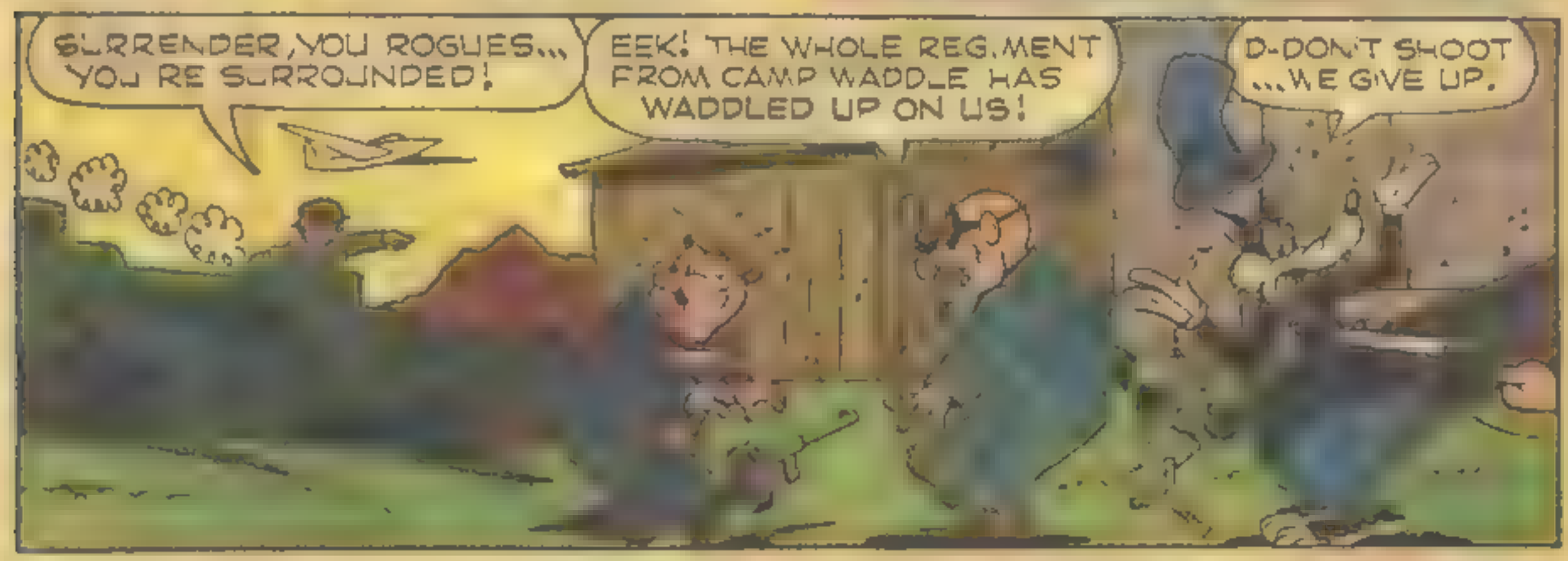
AND SO, THE 'INTERNATIONALISTS' USE ALL WEAPONS AT THEIR DISPOSAL...
SHREEK!
BOOM!
RAT-TAT!
BAM!

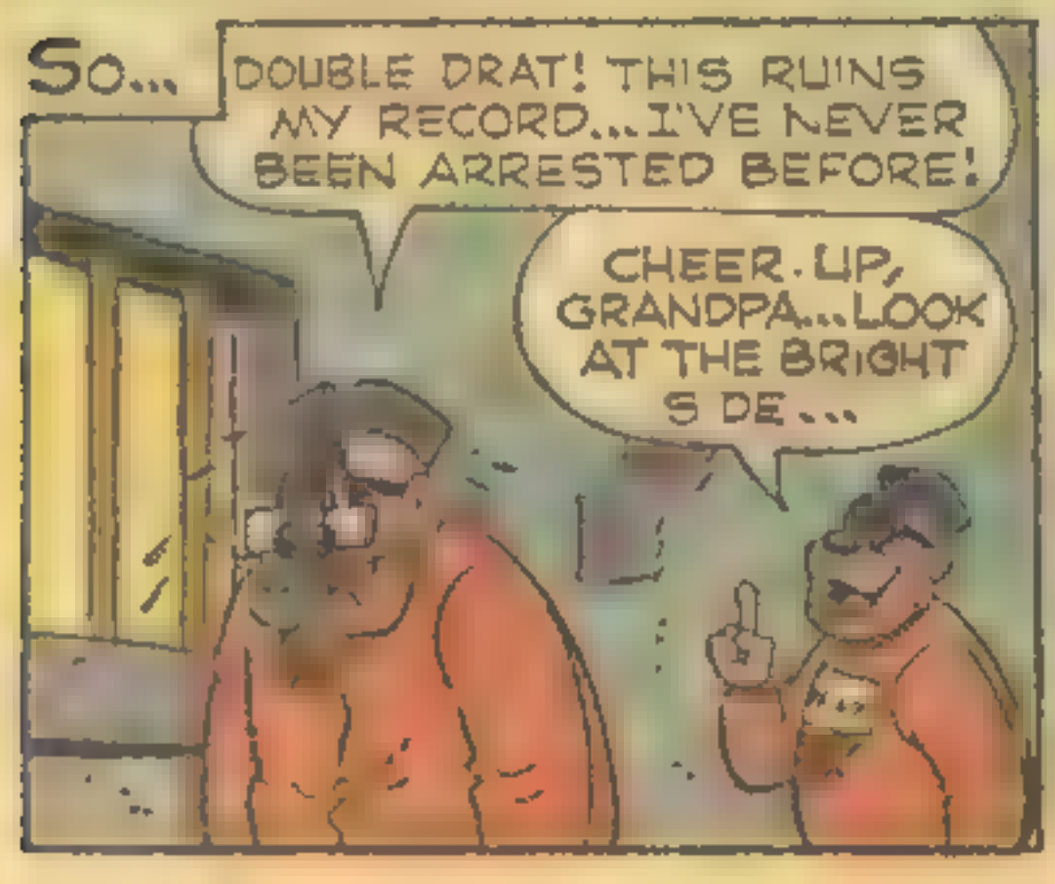
HOLD YOUR FIRE... A WHITE FLAG!


DUMBHEADS! ITCHY-TRIGGER-TRIPPERS! BAH!
ER...YOU'RE NOT GOING TO THANK US?


I WAS OKAY...BUT YOU HAD TO BLOW ALL OUR FIREWORKS AT ONCE.
SOT?

SO IT MIGHT HAVE ATTRACTED ATTENTION TO THIS PLACE!
IT DID! GULP!


SURRENDER, YOU ROGUES... YOU'RE SURROUNDED!
EEK! THE WHOLE REGIMENT FROM CAMP WADDLE HAS WADDLED UP ON US!
D-DON'T SHOOT ...WE GIVE UP.


SO...
DOUBLE DRAT! THIS RUINS MY RECORD...I'VE NEVER BEEN ARRESTED BEFORE!
CHEER UP, GRANDPA...LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE...

WE DON'T NEED A BUST OF YOU NOW...
WE'VE GOT THE REAL YOU TO LOOK AT DAY AND NIGHT!

Walt Disney THE BEAGLE BOYS

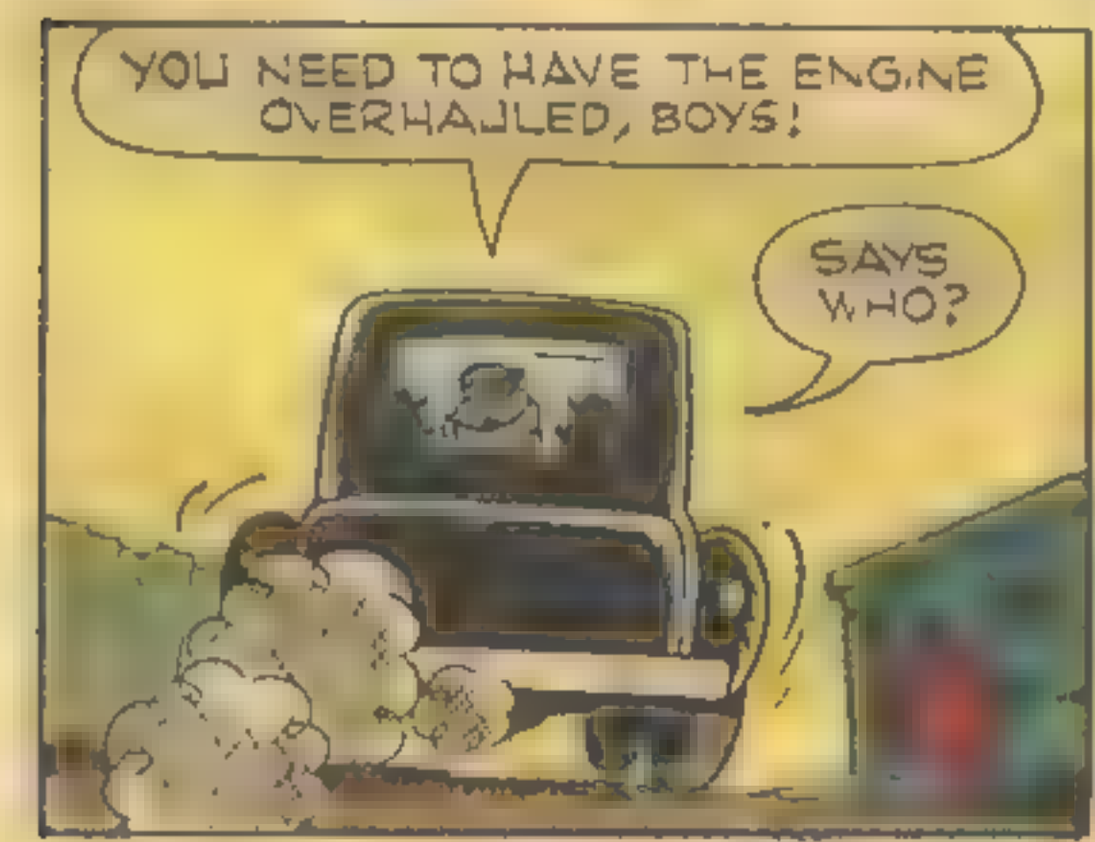
SUPERSENSITIVE 666

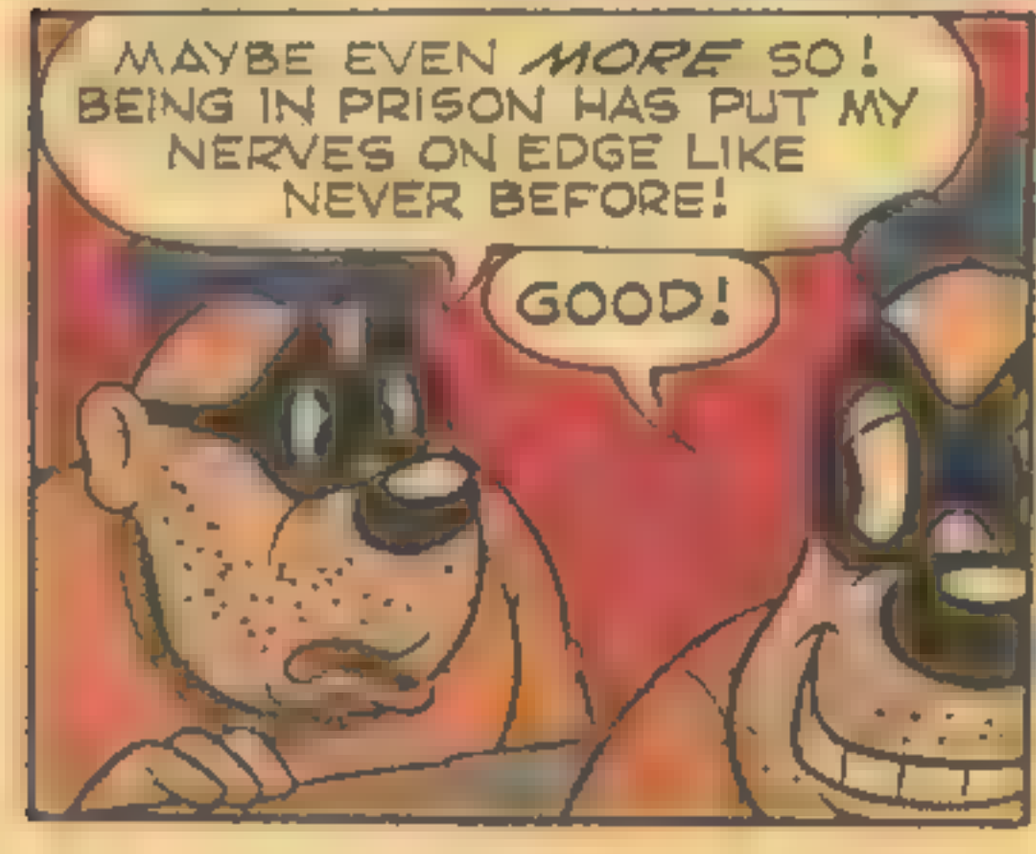
STATE PRISON

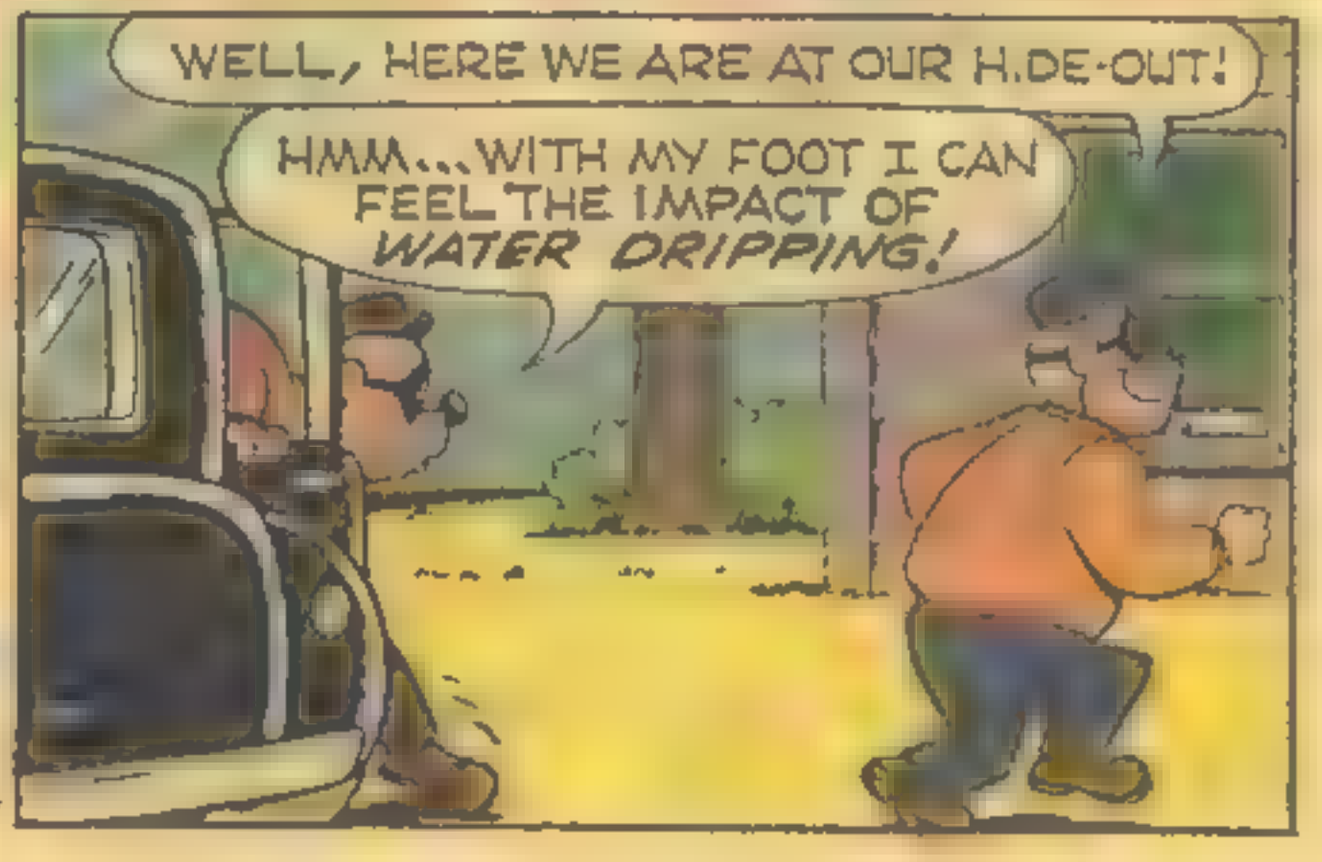
YAY! SUPERSENSITIVE 666 HAS SERVED HIS TERM FOR SAFE-CRACKING!

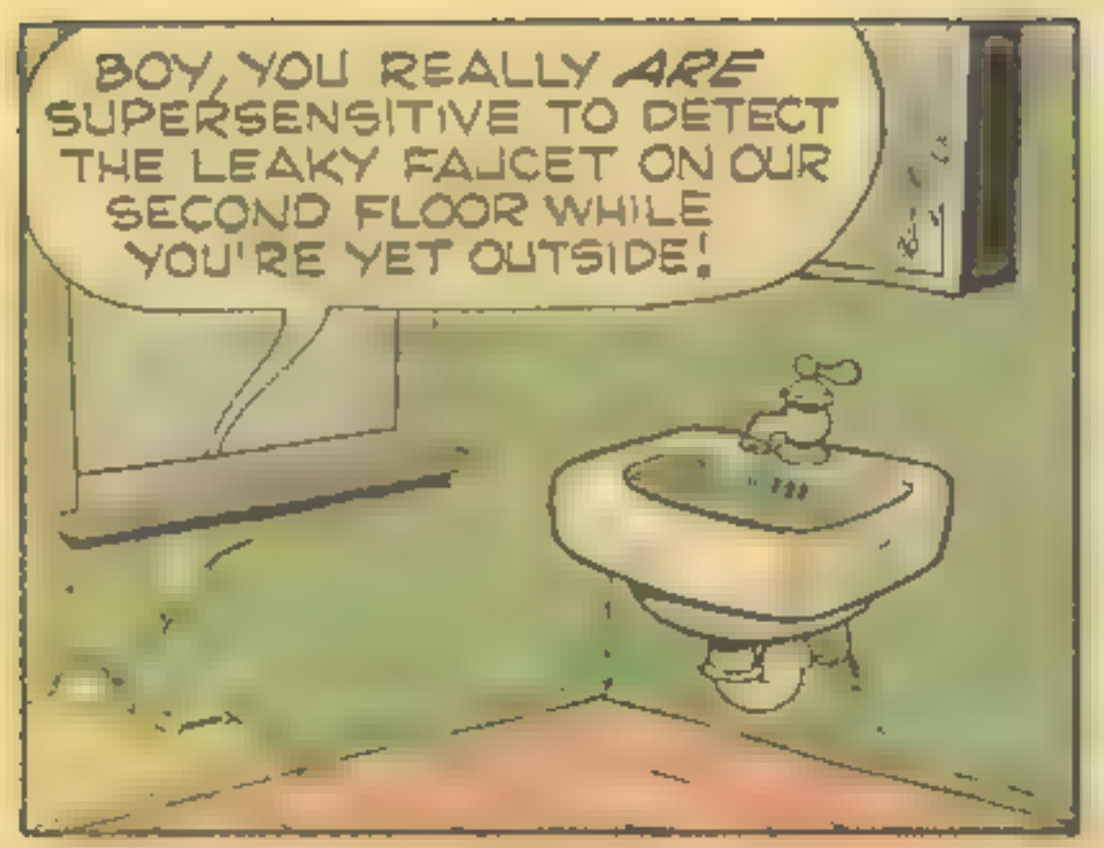
WELCOME OUT, BROTHER!

HOP IN OUR BLACK SEDAN AND WE'LL TAKE YOU HOME TO OUR HIDE-OUT!

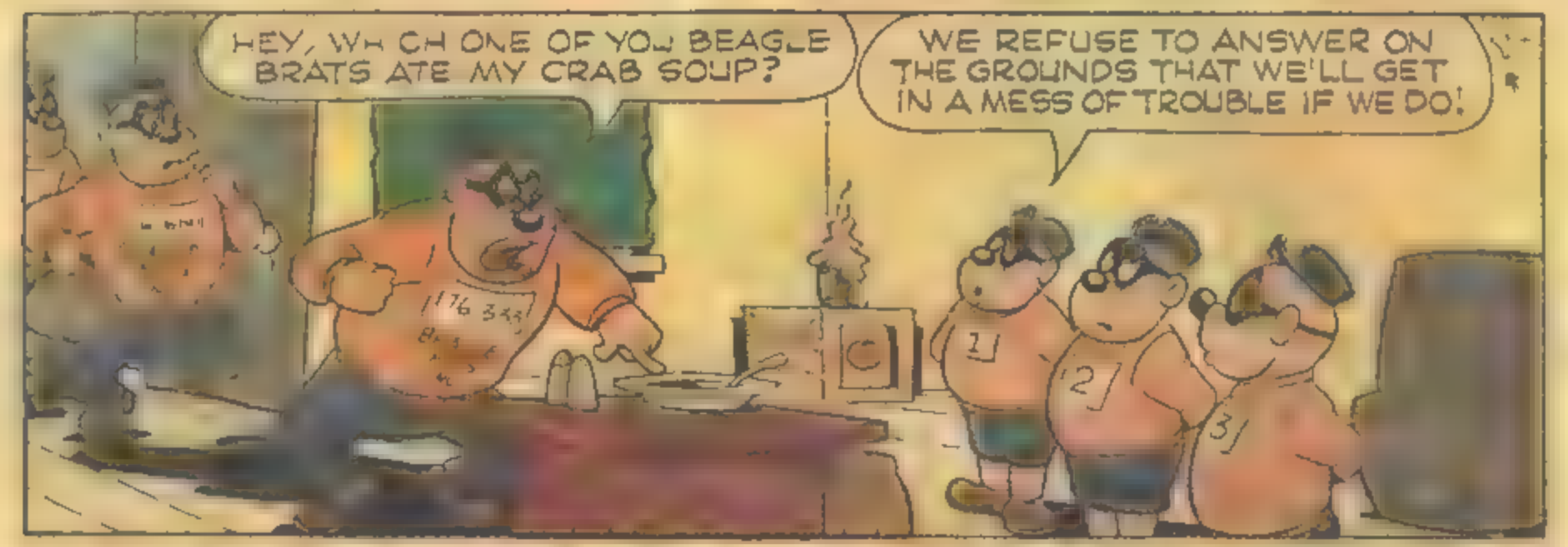




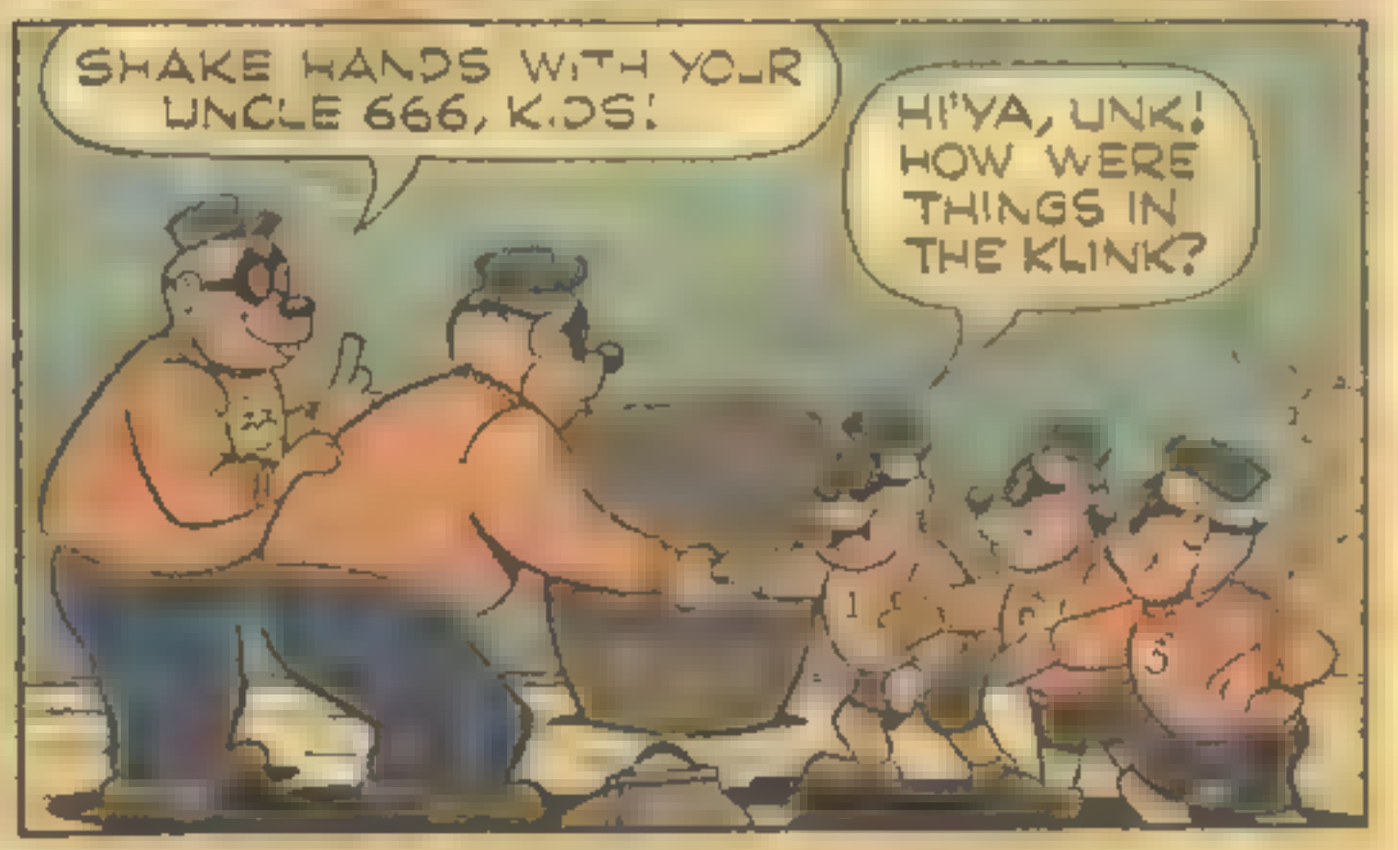


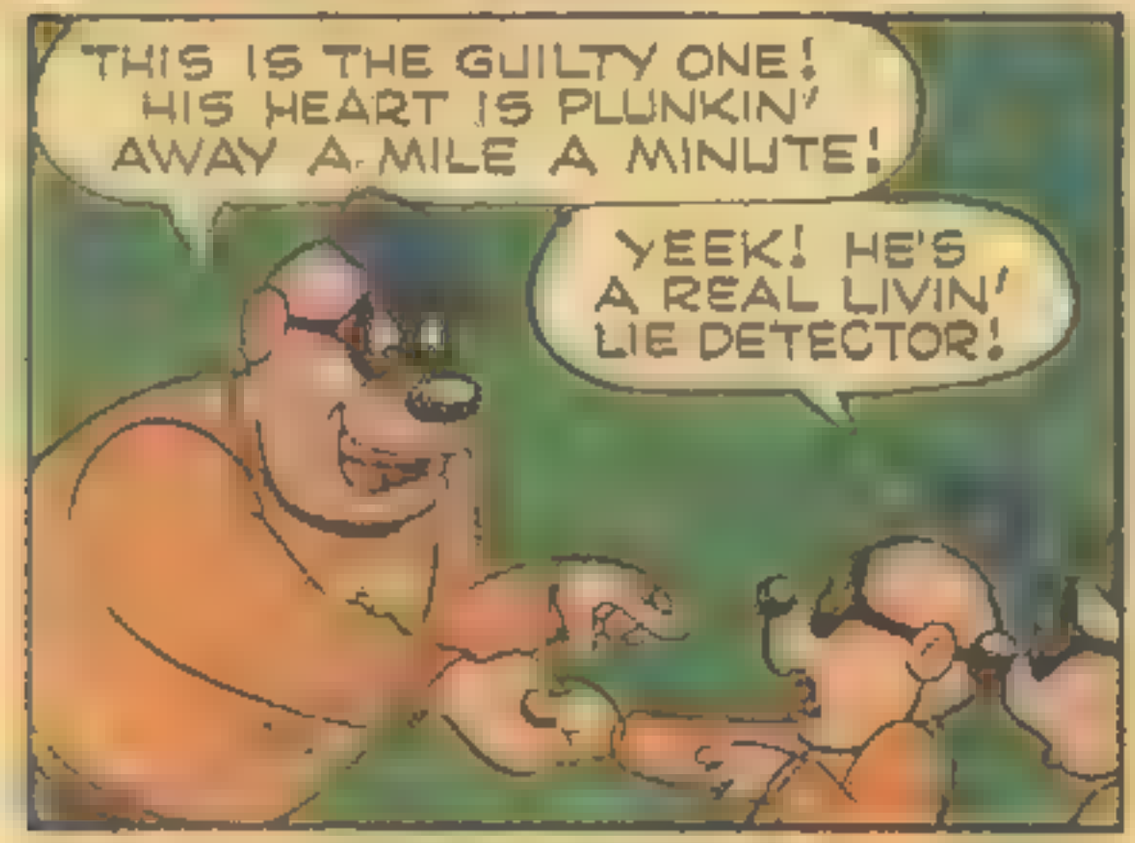

BOY, YOU REALLY *ARE* SUPERSENSITIVE TO DETECT THE LEAKY FAUCET ON OUR SECOND FLOOR WHILE YOU'RE YET OUTSIDE!

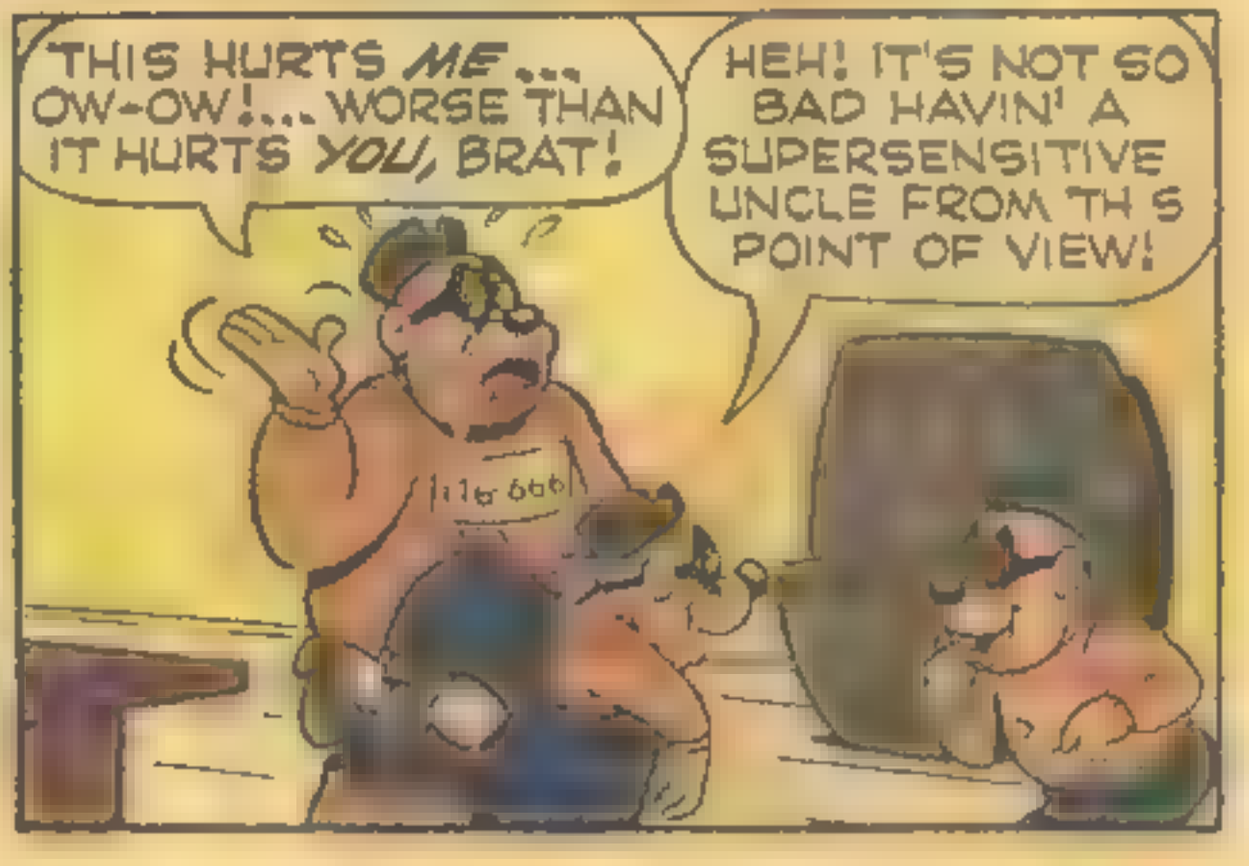
YES, SIR, BROTHER 666... WE'RE GOING TO DO GREAT THINGS TOGETHER...

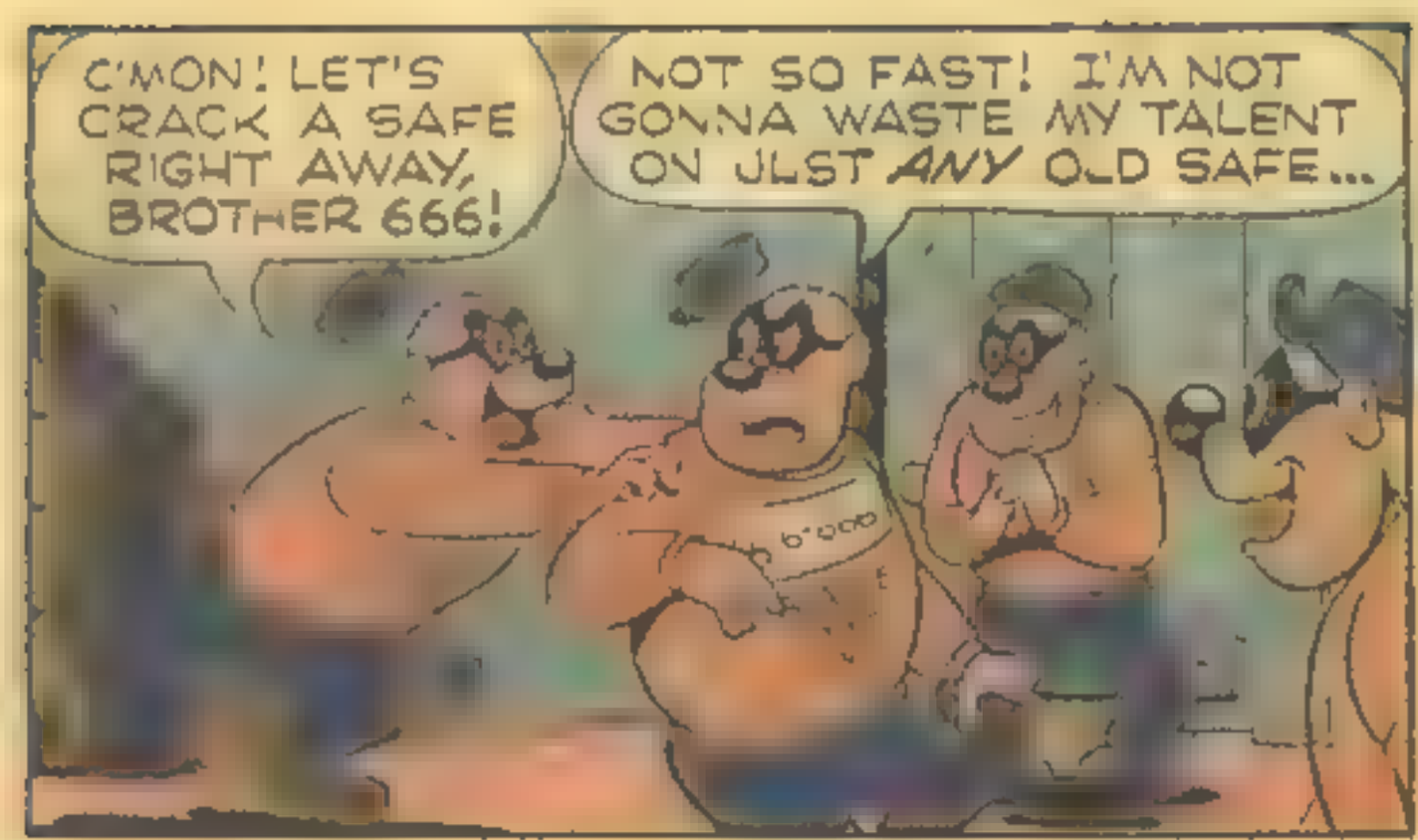

HEY, WHICH ONE OF YOU BEAGLE BRATS ATE MY CRAB SOUP?
WE REFUSE TO ANSWER ON THE GROUNDS THAT WE'LL GET IN A MESS OF TROUBLE IF WE DO!

SST!...
EH?
OH!

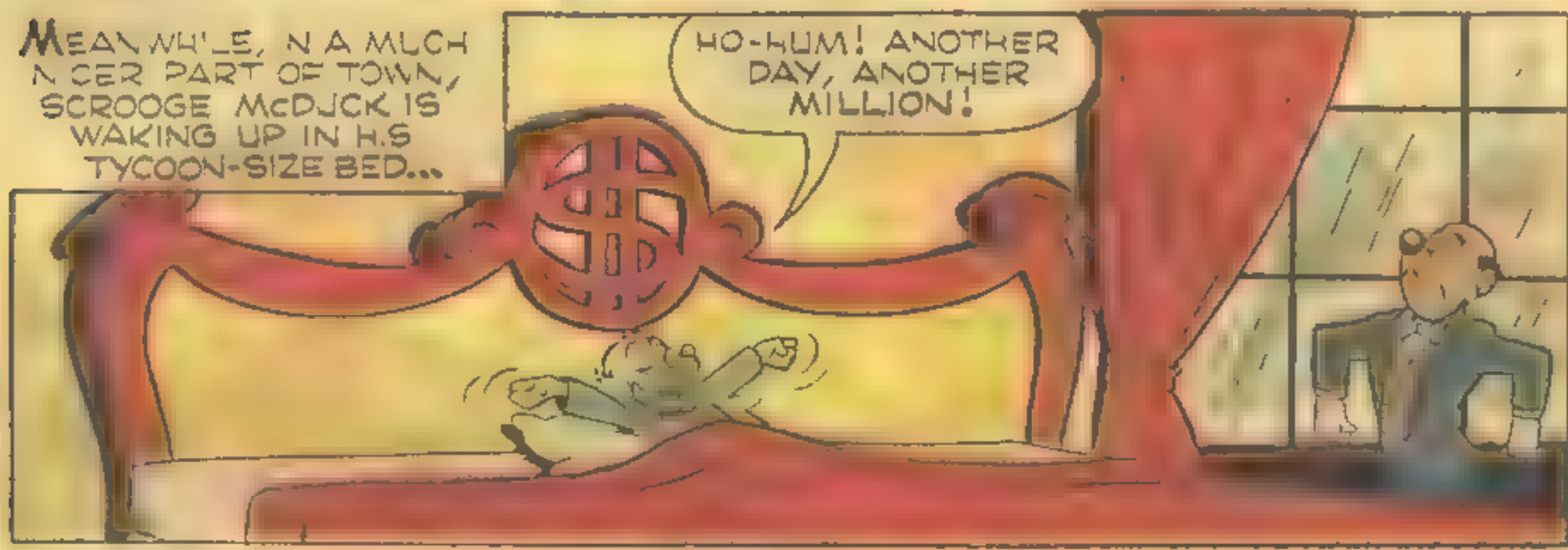

SHAKE HANDS WITH YOUR UNCLE 666, KIDS!
HI'YA, UNK! HOW WERE THINGS IN THE KLINK?


THIS IS THE GUILTY ONE! HIS HEART IS PLUNKIN' AWAY A MILE A MINUTE!
YEEK! HE'S A REAL LIVIN' LIE DETECTOR!

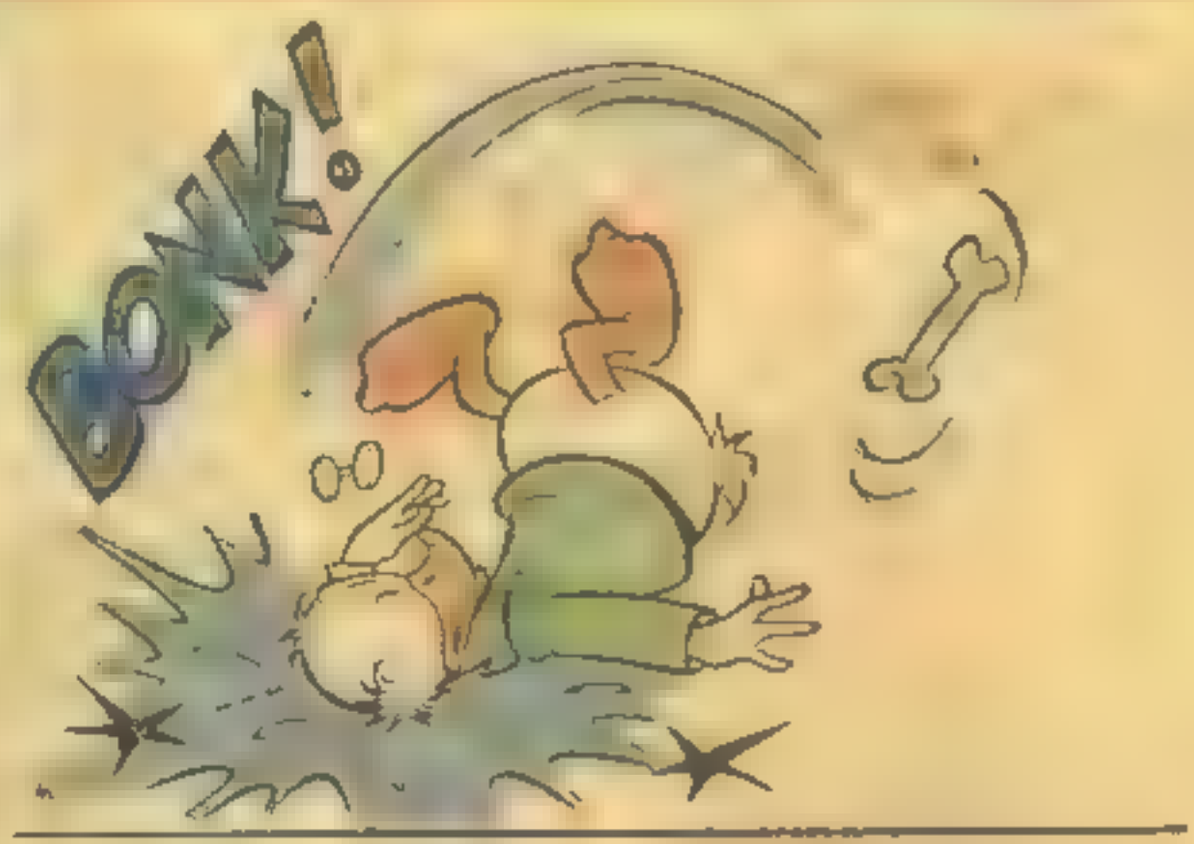

THIS HURTS *ME*... OW-OW!... WORSE THAN IT HURTS *YOU*, BRAT!
HEH! IT'S NOT SO BAD HAVIN' A SUPERSENSITIVE UNCLE FROM THIS POINT OF VIEW!

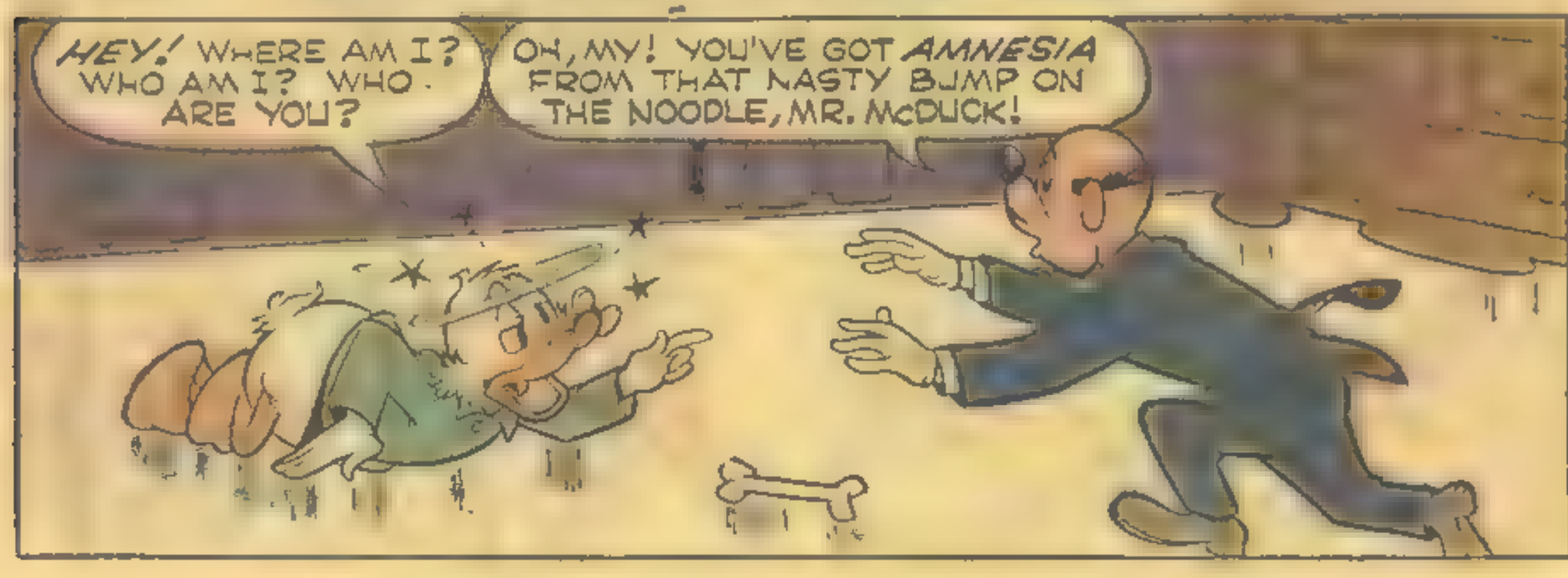

C'MON! LET'S CRACK A SAFE RIGHT AWAY, BROTHER 666!
NOT SO FAST! I'M NOT GONNA WASTE MY TALENT ON JUST ANY OLD SAFE...

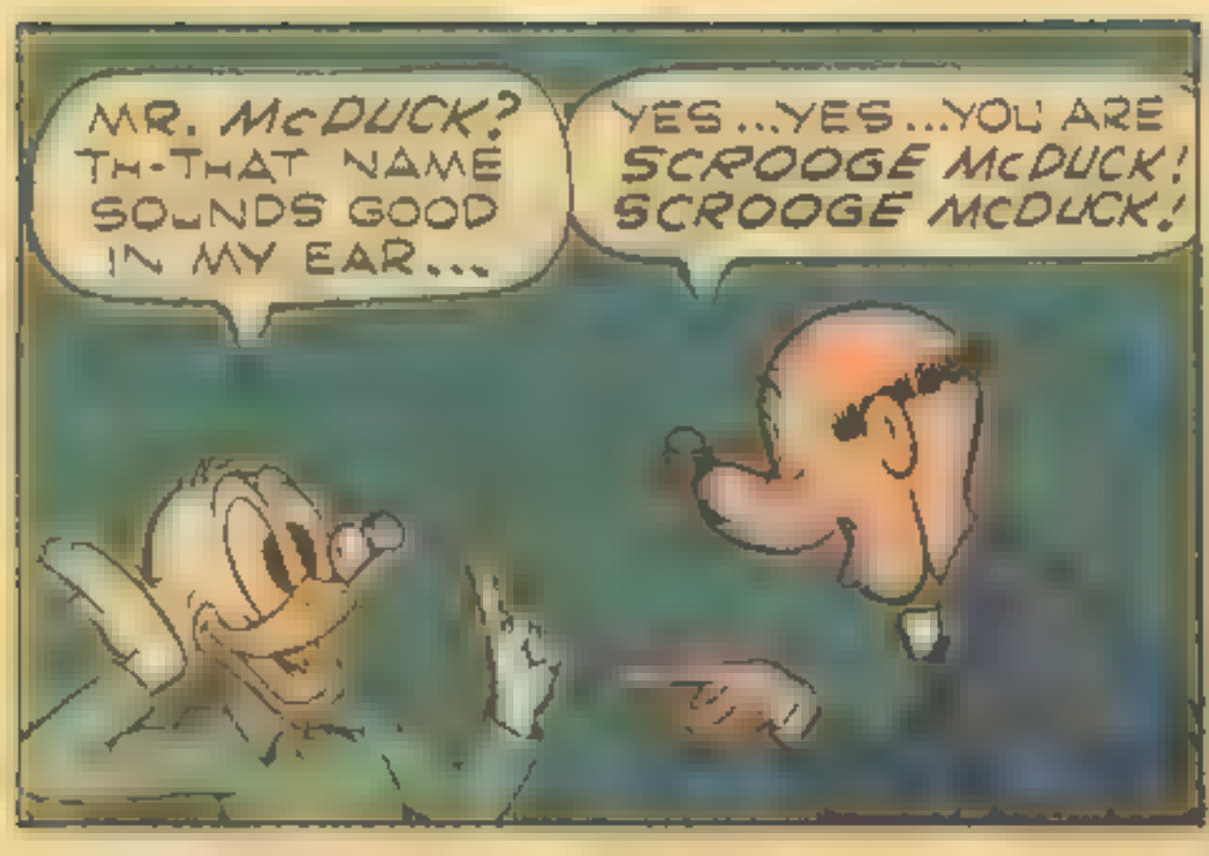
176-666


MEANWHILE, IN A MUCH NICER PART OF TOWN, SCROOGE McDUCK IS WAKING UP IN HIS TYCOON-SIZE BED...
HO-HUM! ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER MILLION!

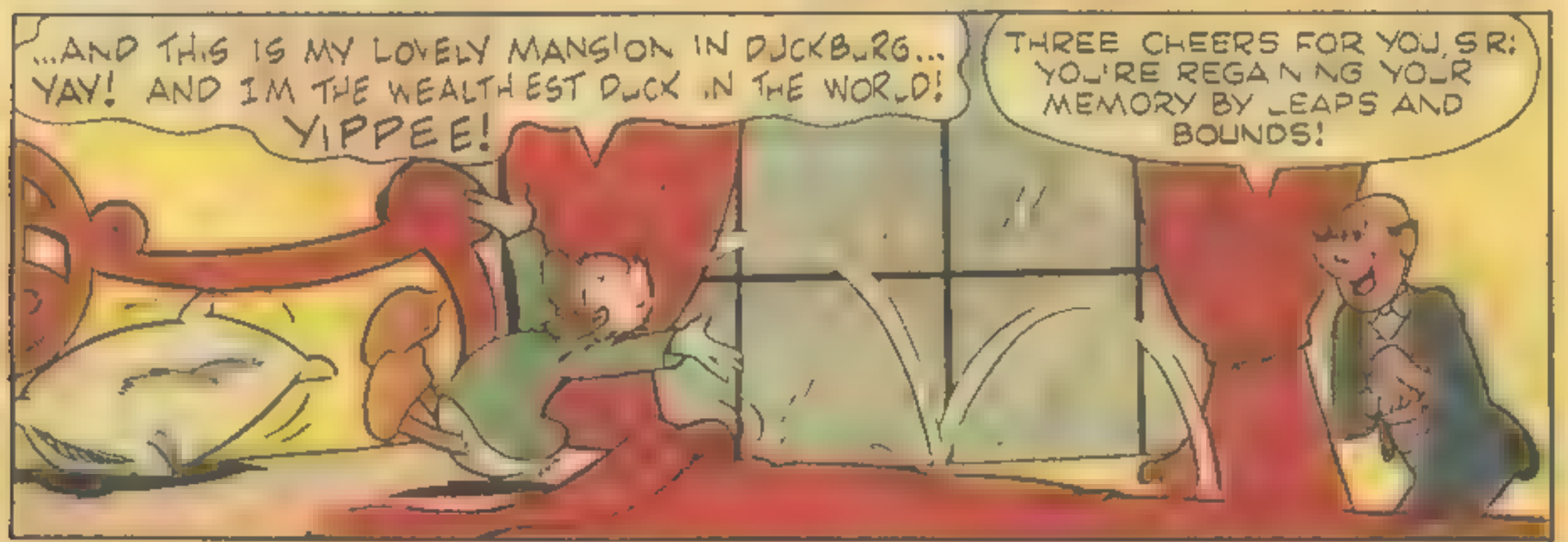
WAK! THAT DOGGONE LITTER-BUGGIN' WATCHDOG OF MINE...

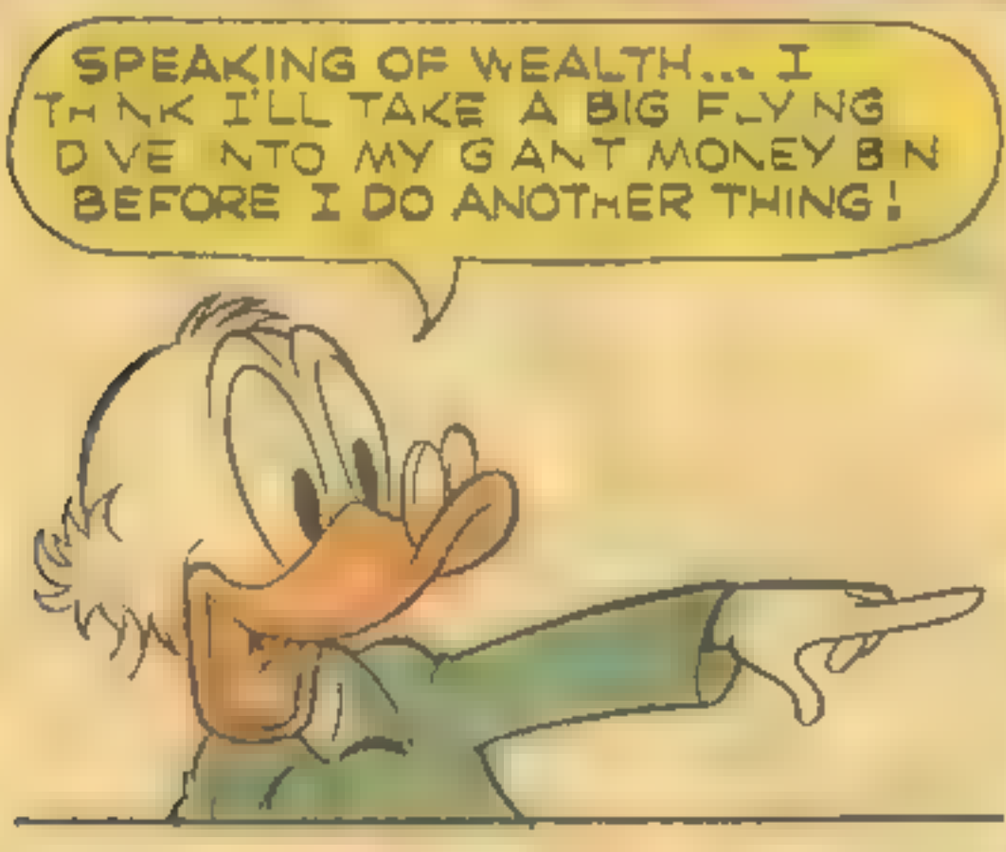

BONK!


HEY! WHERE AM I? WHO AM I? WHO ARE YOU?
OH, MY! YOU'VE GOT AMNESIA FROM THAT NASTY BUMP ON THE NOODLE, MR. McDUCK!

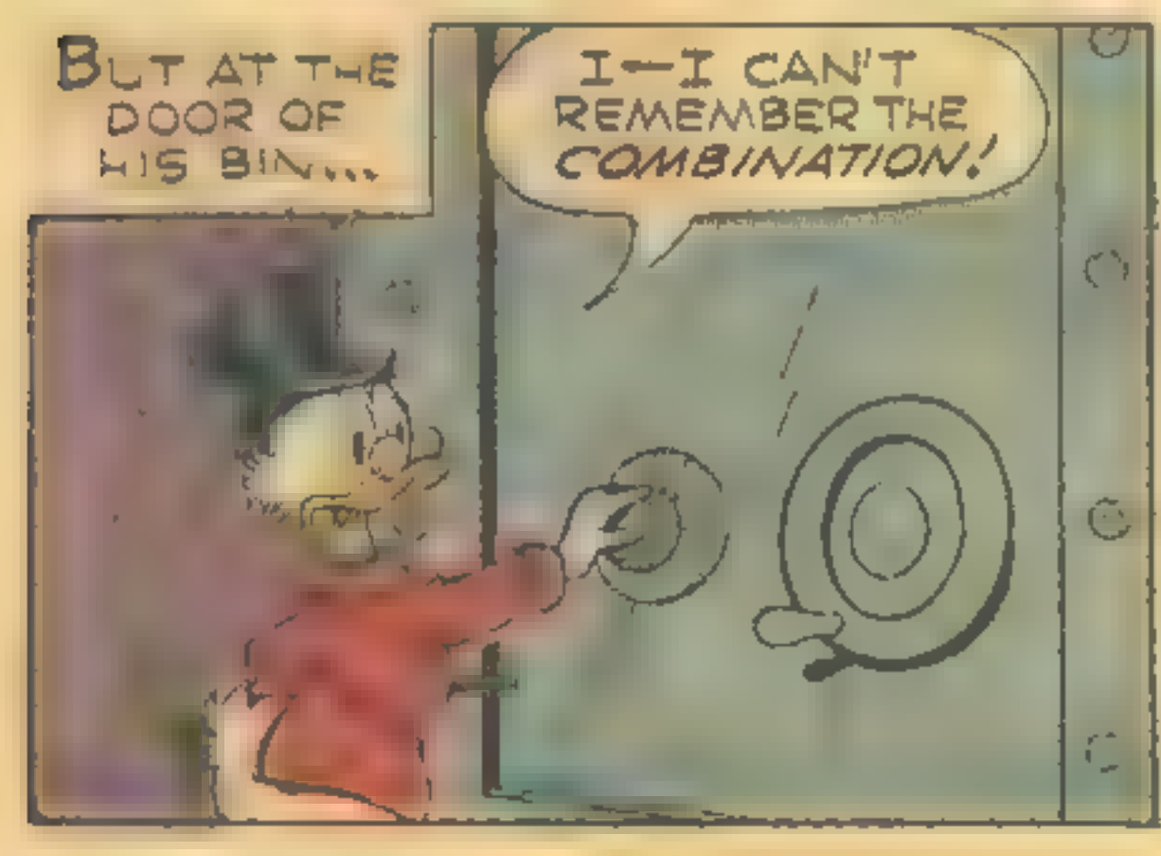

MR. McDUCK? TH-THAT NAME SOUNDS GOOD IN MY EAR...
YES...YES...YOU ARE SCROOGE McDUCK! SCROOGE McDUCK!

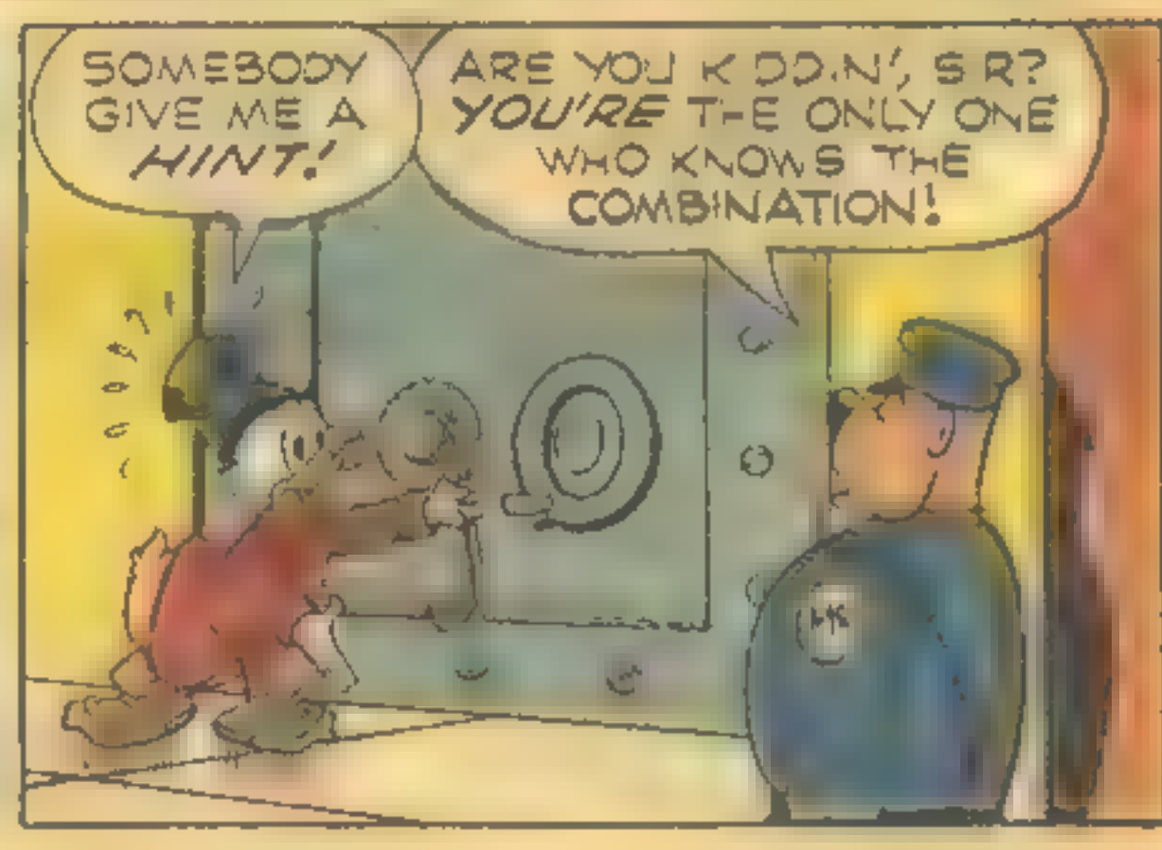
OF COURSE...IT'S COMING BACK TO ME NOW...YES, I AM SCROOGE McDUCK, AND YOU MUST BE MY BUTLER... ER...UM...
ELCID IS THE NAME,

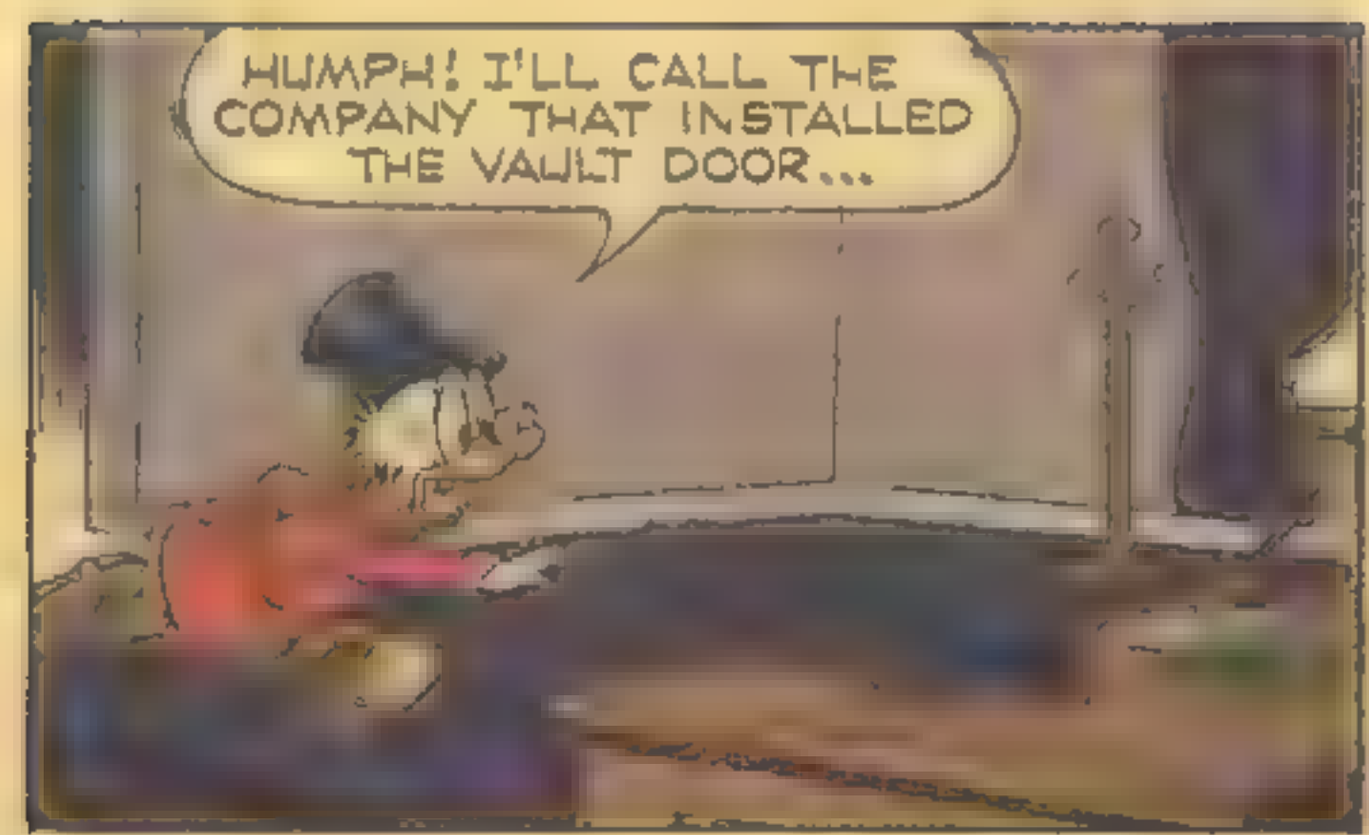

...AND THIS IS MY LOVELY MANSION IN DUCKBURG... YAY! AND I'M THE WEALTHIEST DUCK IN THE WORLD! YIPPEE!
THREE CHEERS FOR YOU, SIR: YOU'RE REGAINING YOUR MEMORY BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS!

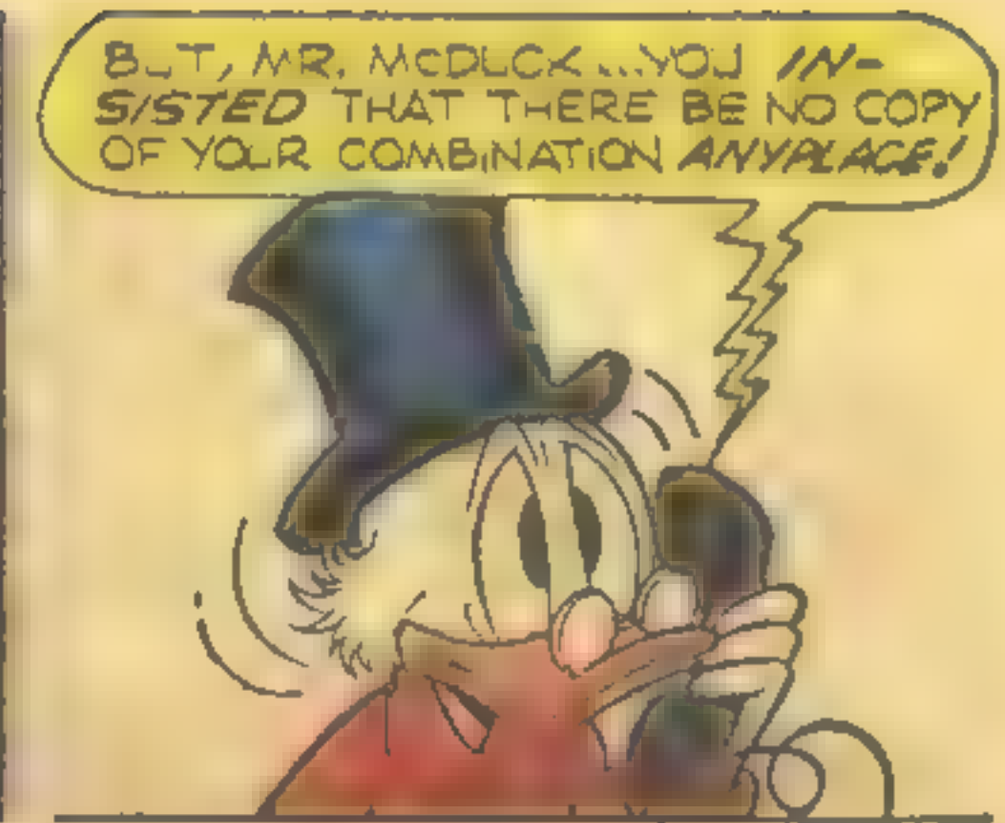

SPEAKING OF WEALTH... I THINK I'LL TAKE A BIG FLYING DIVE INTO MY GIANT MONEY BIN BEFORE I DO ANOTHER THING!

TO MY MONEY BIN, ER... JAMES...AND ZOOM.
YES, SIR!

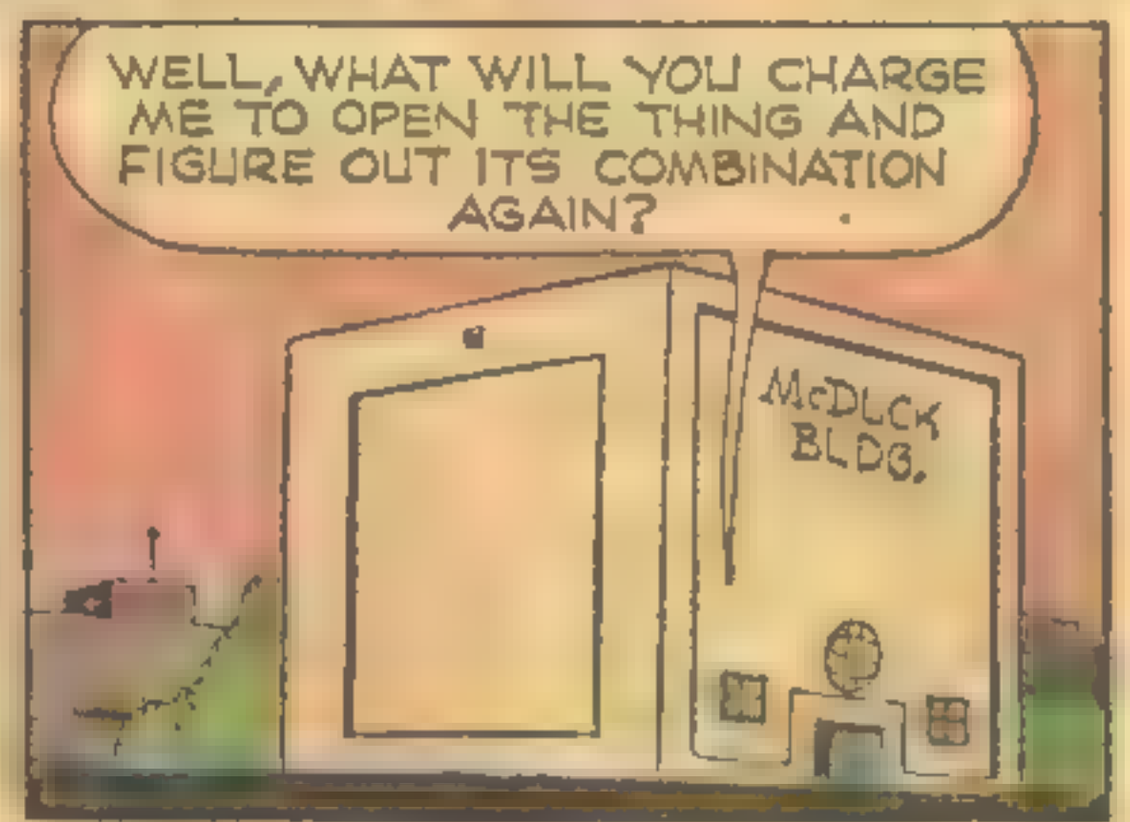

BUT AT THE DOOR OF HIS BIN...
I—I CAN'T REMEMBER THE COMBINATION!


SOMEBODY GIVE ME A HINT!
ARE YOU KIDDIN', SIR? YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE COMBINATION!


HUMPH! I'LL CALL THE COMPANY THAT INSTALLED THE VAULT DOOR...

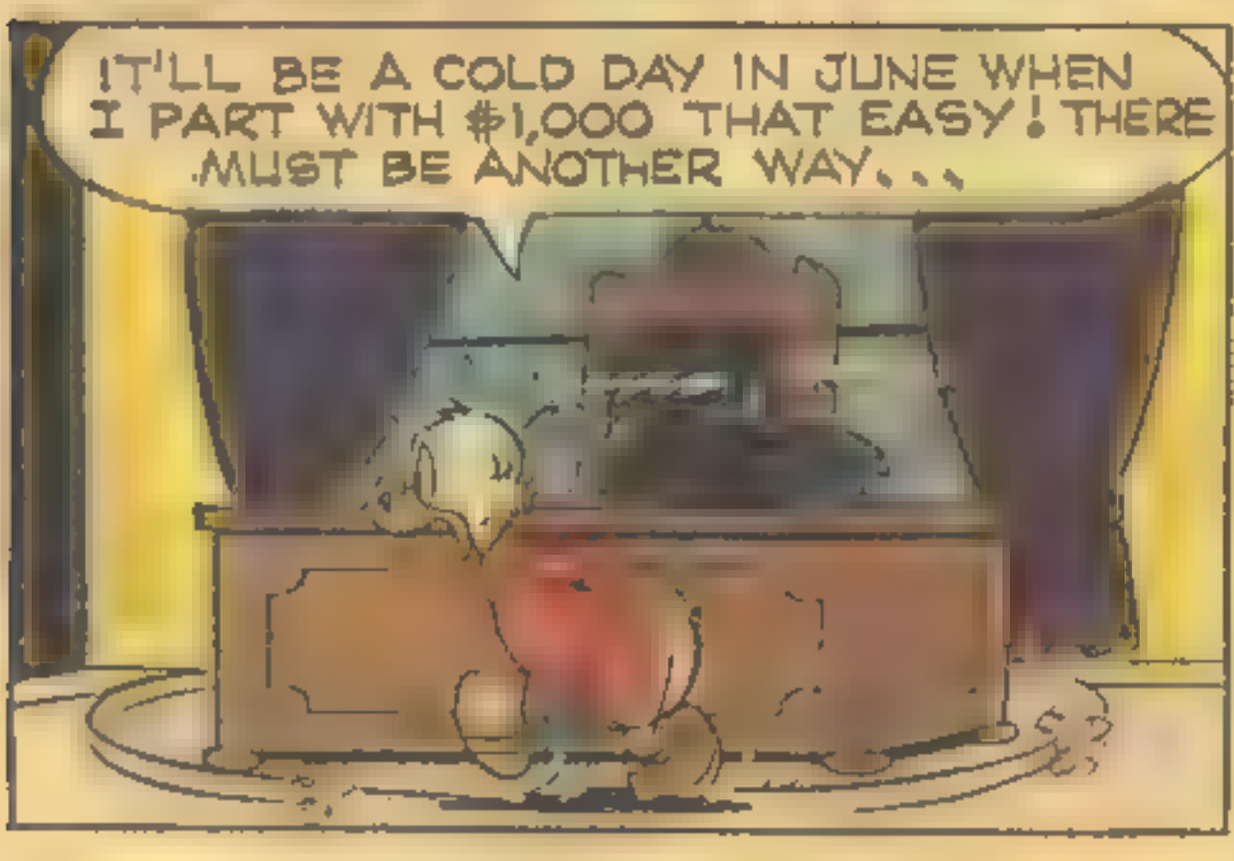

BUT, MR. McDUCK...YOU *INSISTED* THAT THERE BE NO COPY OF YOUR COMBINATION *ANYPLACE!*

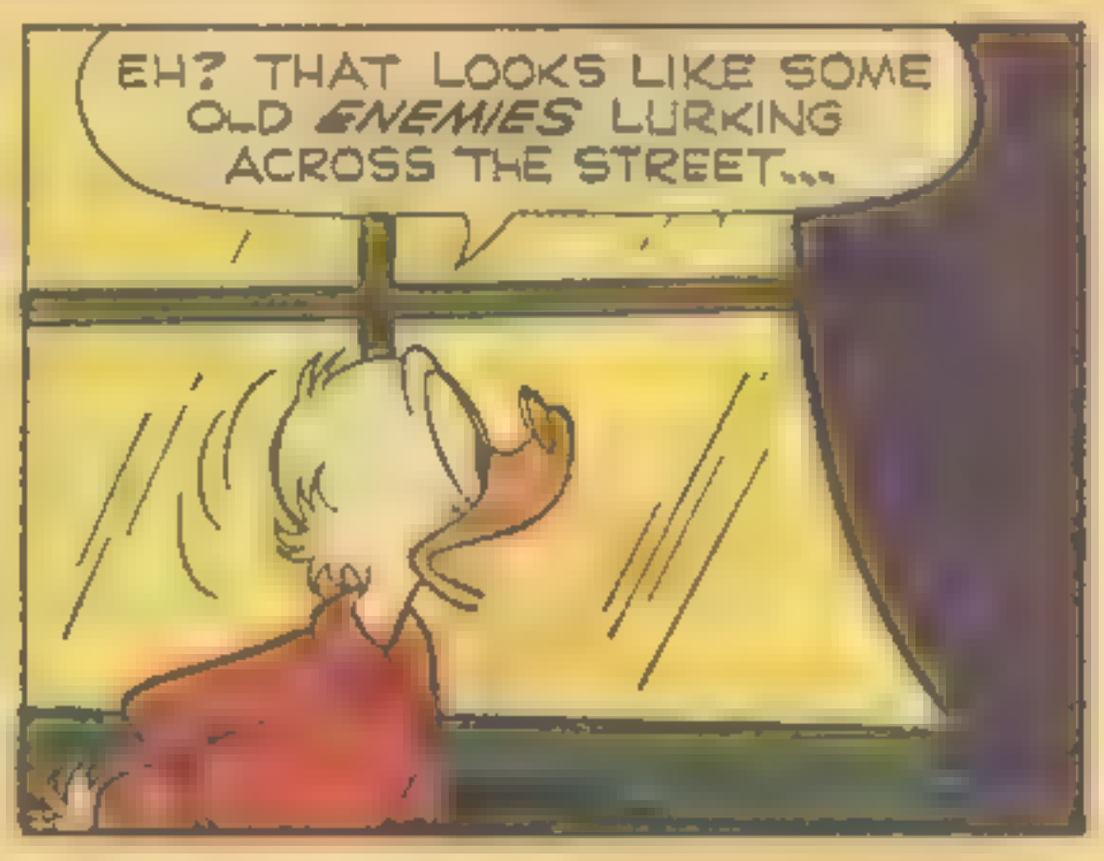
YOU EVEN HIRED A *HYPNOTIST* TO MAKE ALL OF *US FORGET IT!*
!!!


WELL, WHAT WILL YOU CHARGE ME TO OPEN THE THING AND FIGURE OUT ITS COMBINATION AGAIN?
McDUCK BLDG.

WELL, IT'LL TAKE A *TEAM* OF *EXPERTS SEVERAL DAYS* TO RECKON WITH A BIG JOB LIKE YOURS, SIR... IT'LL COST IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF $1,000!

WAK! THAT'S A MISERABLE NEIGHBORHOOD! NO, NO, A THOUSAND TIMES NO!
CLICK!


IT'LL BE A COLD DAY IN JUNE WHEN I PART WITH $1,000 THAT EASY! THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY...


EH? THAT LOOKS LIKE SOME OLD *ENEMIES* LURKING ACROSS THE STREET...

YES, IT'S THE *BEAGLE BOYS...PLUS ONE!*

NOW SCROOGE'S PLACE IS MOST DESIRABLE... BUT HOW COULD ANYONE GET PAST HIS ARMY OF GUARDS?

MAIL

I WONDER WHO THE EXTRA ONE IS...

...HIS NUMBER IS 176-666! YES, IT'S COMING BACK TO ME...HE'S CALLED *SUPERSENSITIVE 666!*

176-666

...HE'S THE WORLD'S GREATEST SAFE-CRACKER! HE CAN FEEL THE MOST WELL-ENGINEERED SAFE-TUMBLERS GLIDE INTO PLACE...

AND SO, A MONEY SAVING IDEA IS BORN...

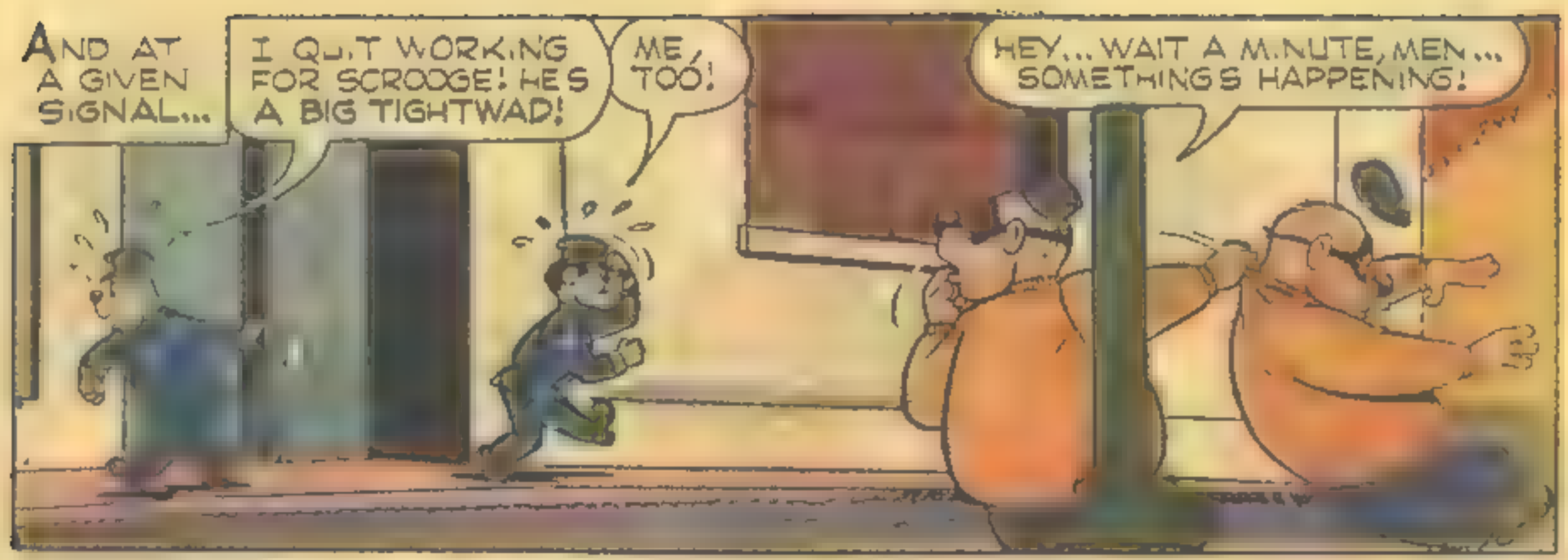
1,000

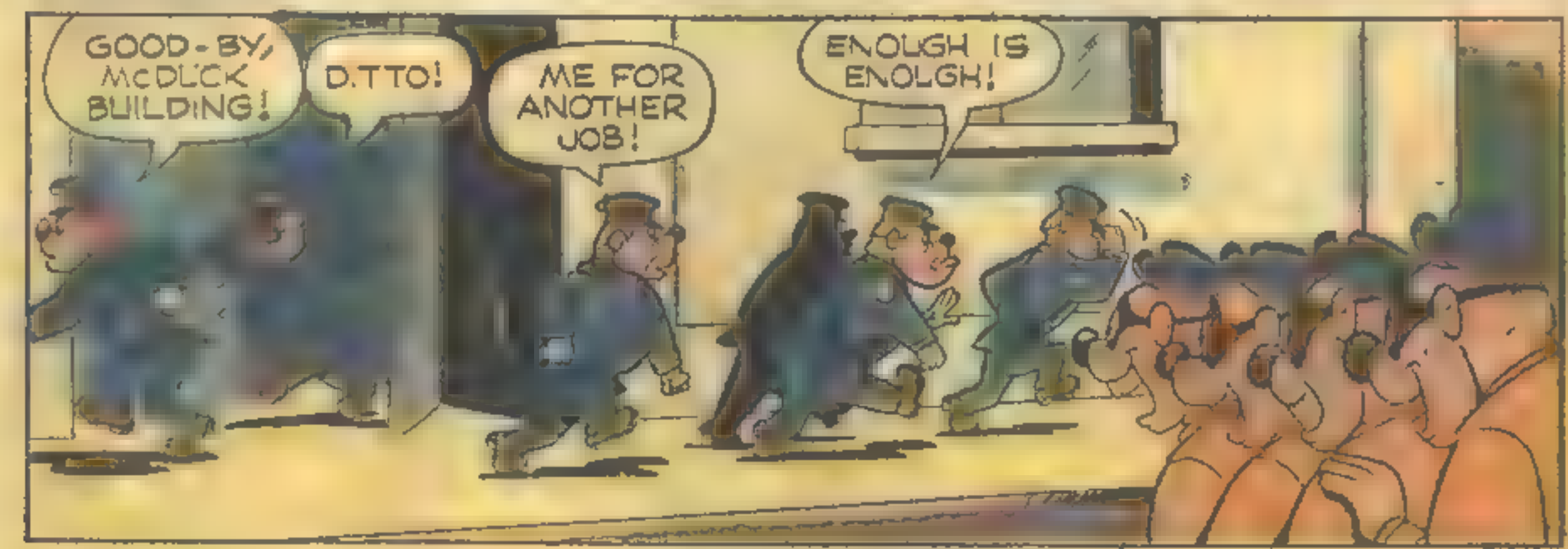
I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE THE GUARDS ARE ALL GONE...SO ROBBING ME WILL LOOK ESPECIALLY INVITING!

EXIT #1

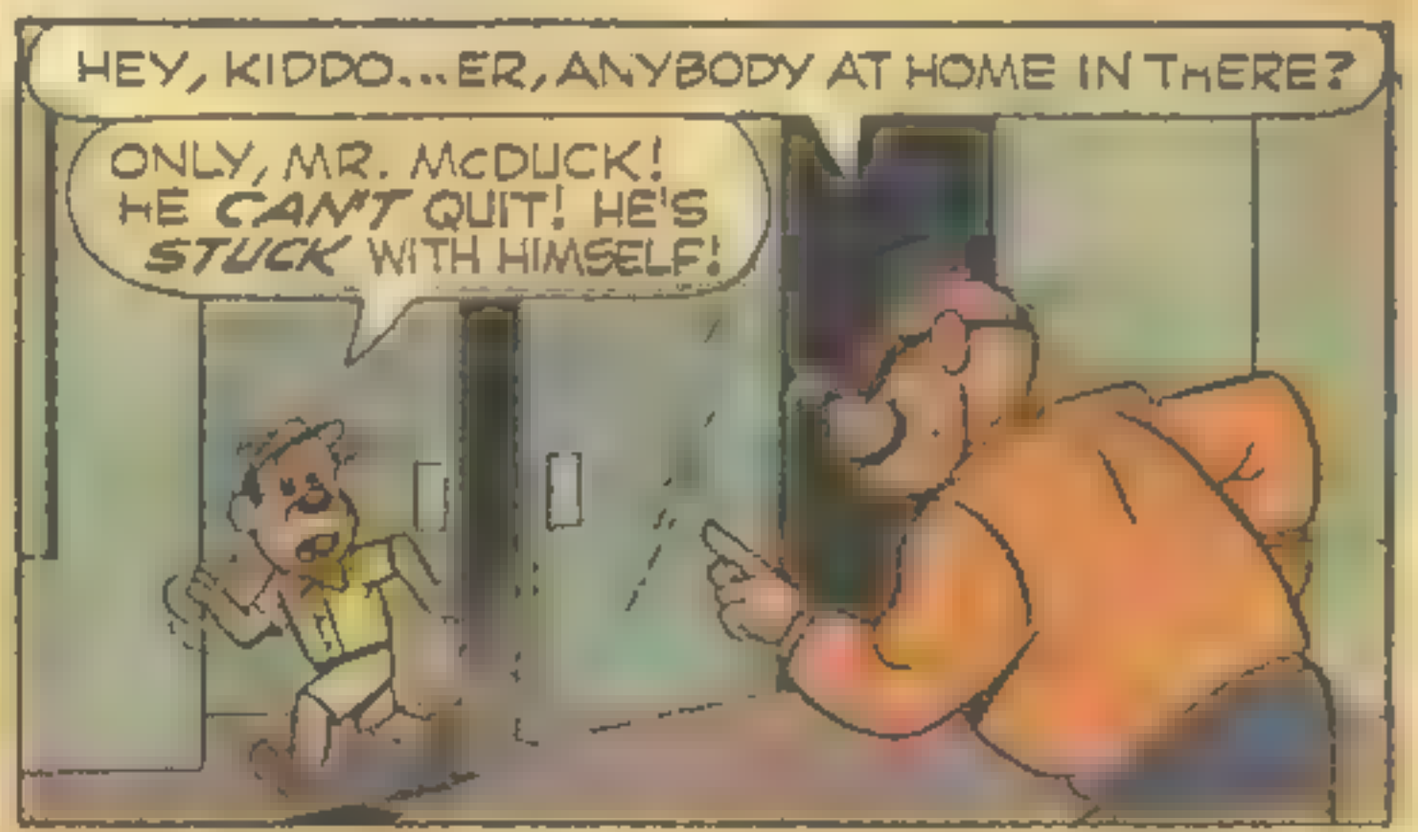
PSST... BZZZ... BZZZ... BZZZ...

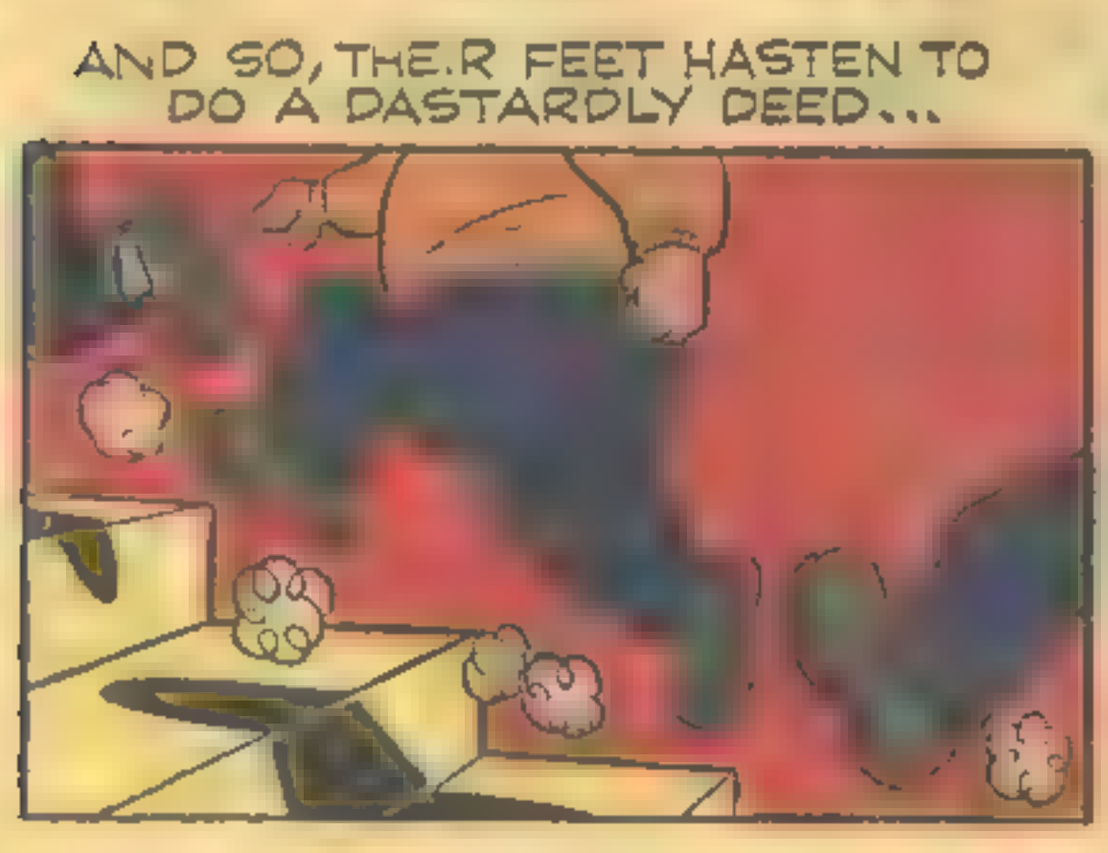
SURE...YOU'RE THE BOSS, MR. McDUCK!

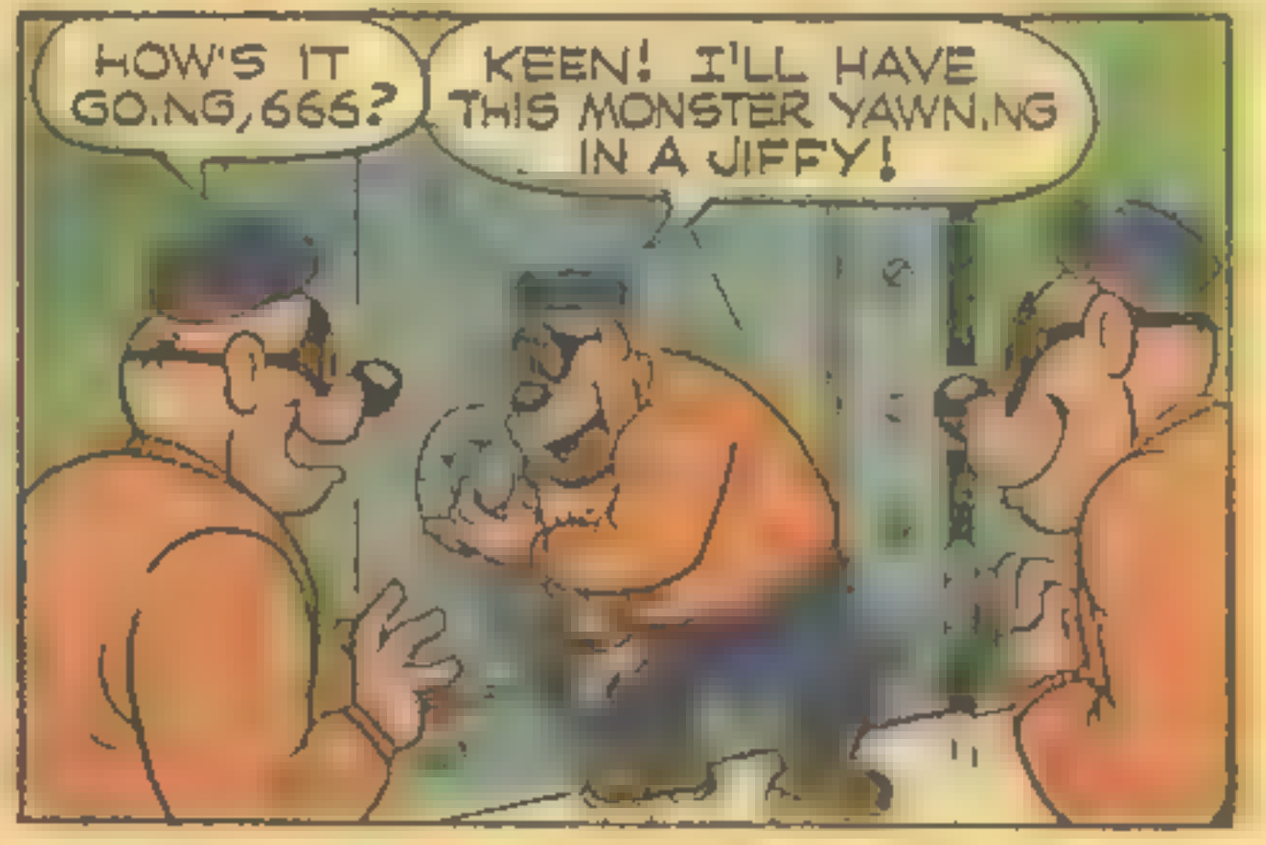

AND AT A GIVEN SIGNAL...
I QUIT WORKING FOR SCROOGE! HE'S A BIG TIGHTWAD!
ME, TOO!
HEY... WAIT A MINUTE, MEN... SOMETHING'S HAPPENING!


GOOD-BY, McDUCK BUILDING!
DITTO!
ME FOR ANOTHER JOB!
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!

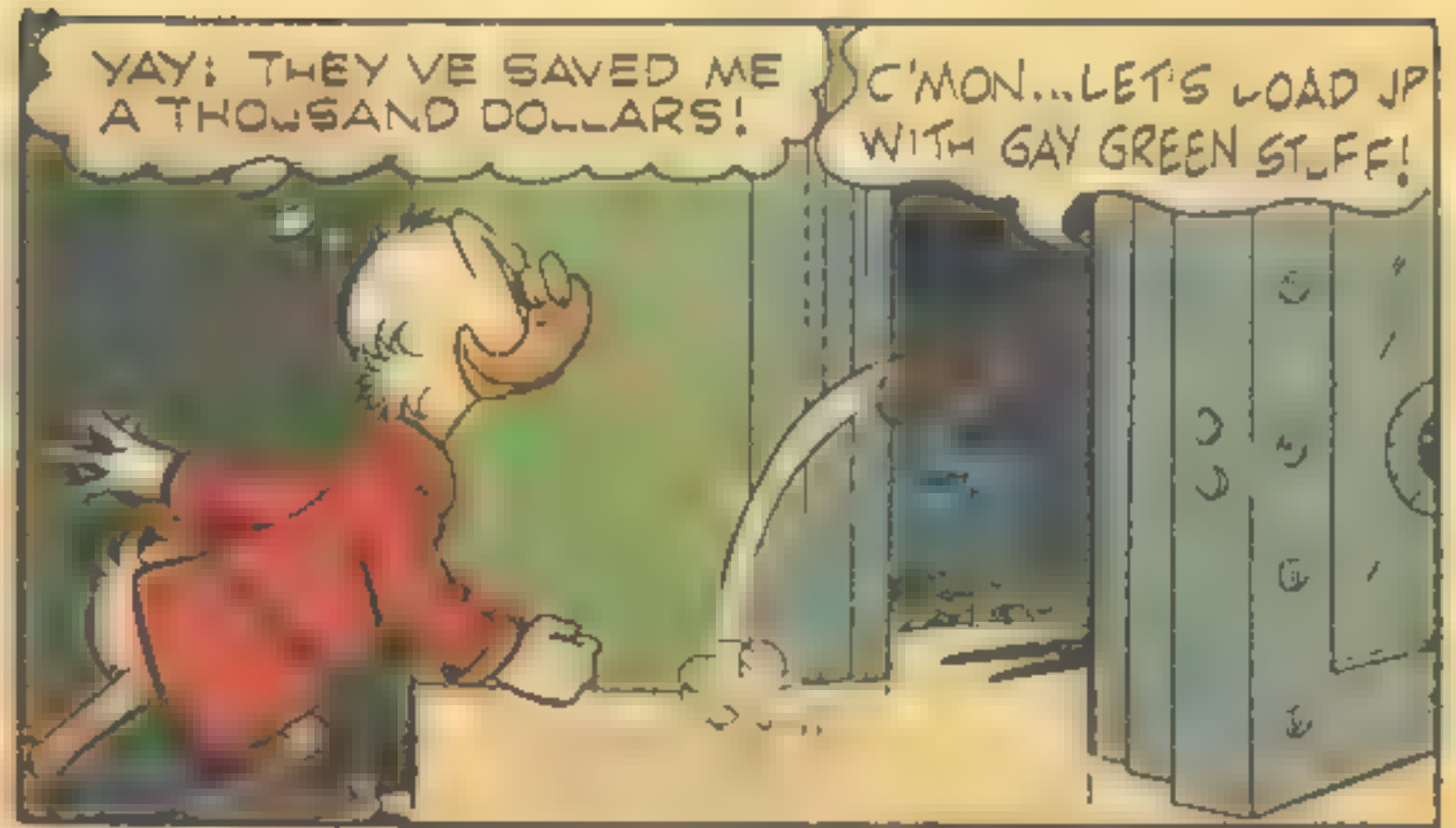
WHEE! THIS IS LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE!
176-666

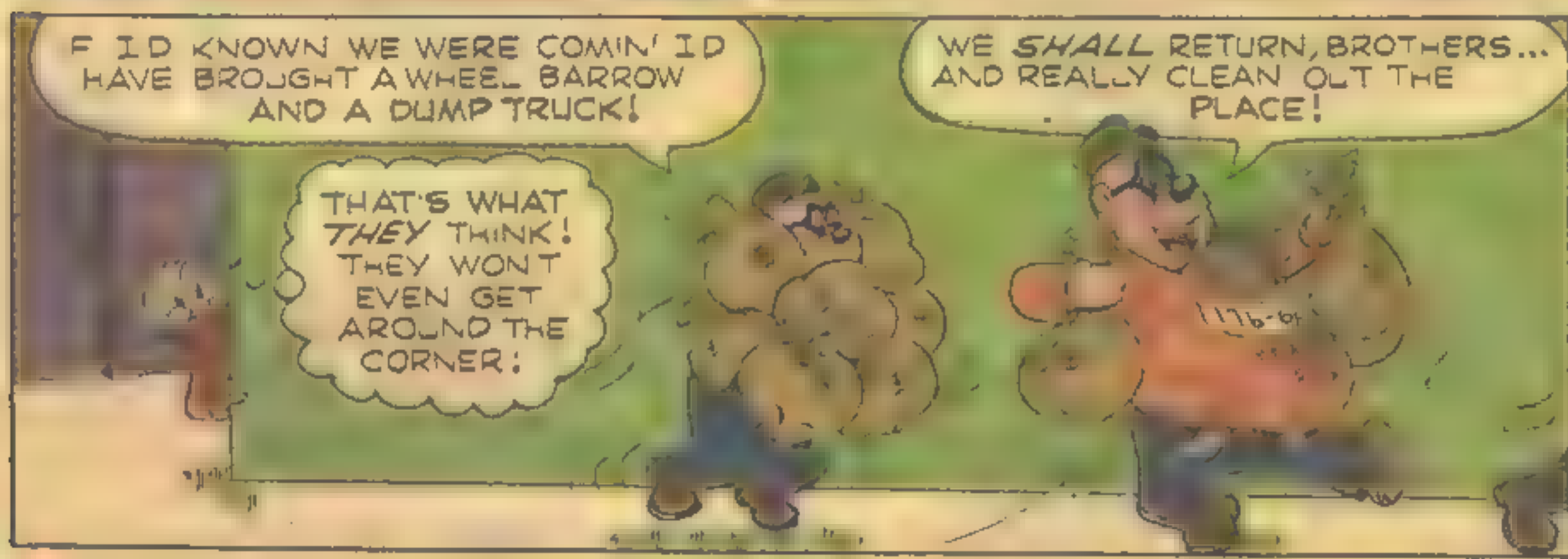

HEY, KIDDO... ER, ANYBODY AT HOME IN THERE?
ONLY, MR. McDUCK! HE *CAN'T* QUIT! HE'S *STUCK* WITH HIMSELF!

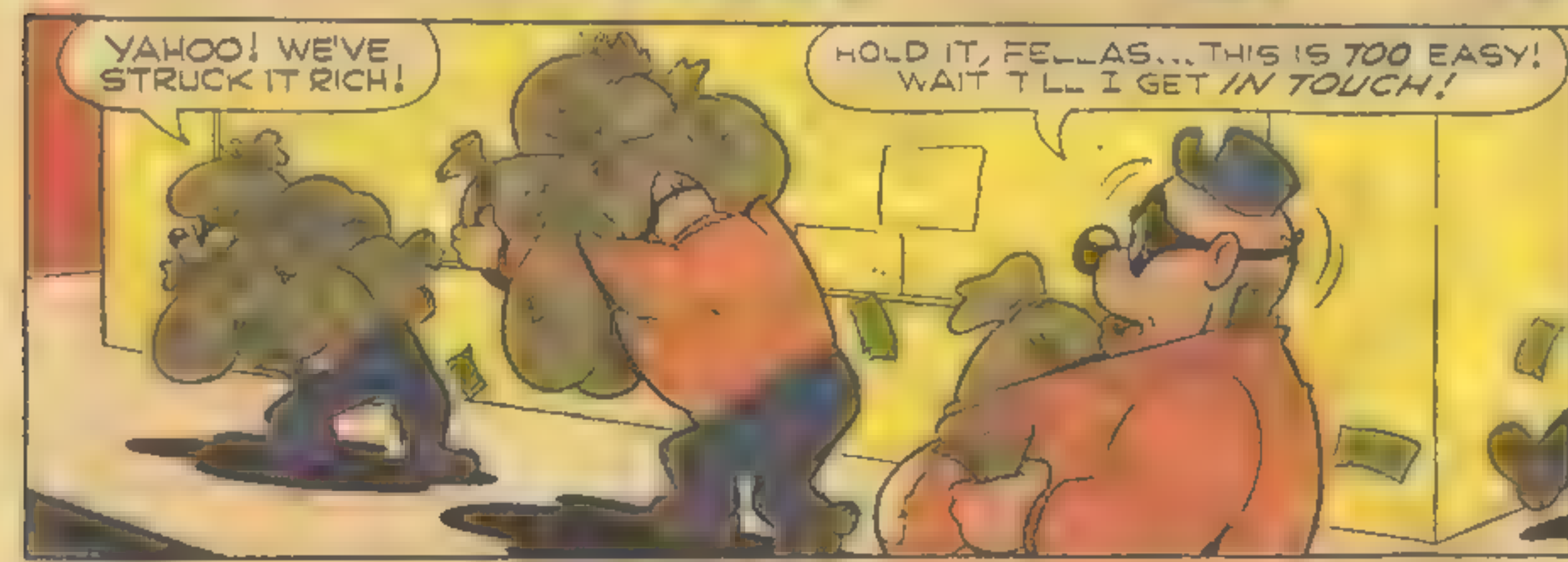

AND SO, THEIR FEET HASTEN TO DO A DASTARDLY DEED...

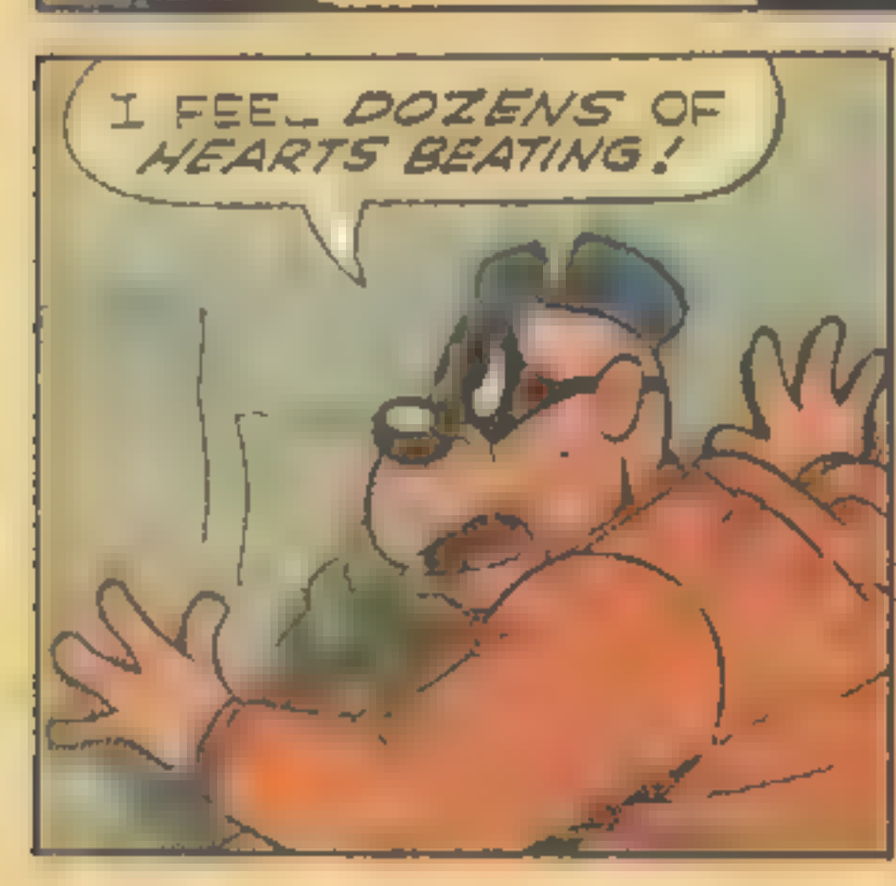

HOW'S IT GOING, 666?
KEEN! I'LL HAVE THIS MONSTER YAWNING IN A JIFFY!

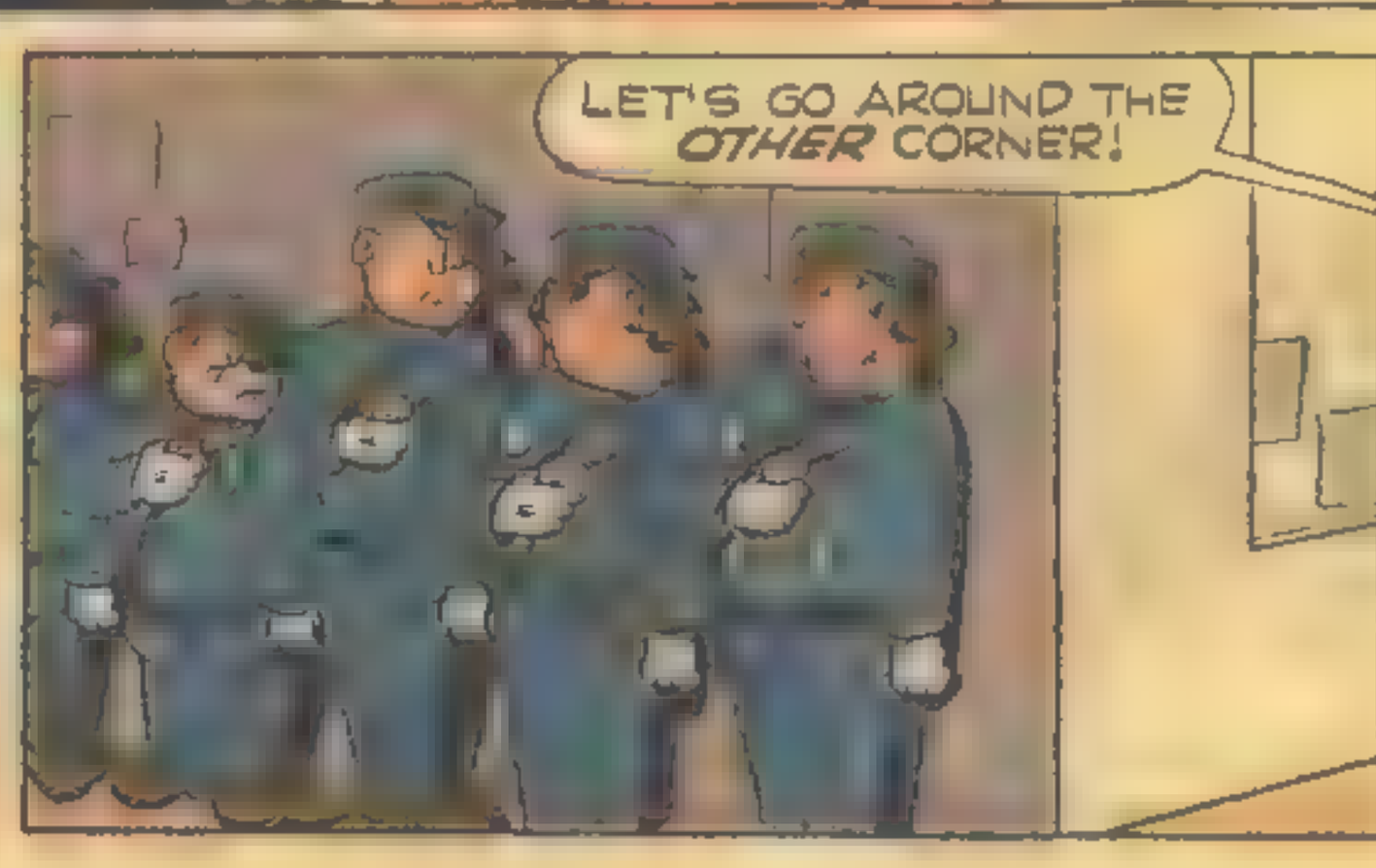
THAT DOES IT!


YAY! THEY VE SAVED ME A THOUSAND DOLLARS!
C'MON...LET'S LOAD UP WITH GAY GREEN STUFF!


F I D KNOWN WE WERE COMIN' I D HAVE BROUGHT A WHEEL BARROW AND A DUMP TRUCK!
THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK! THEY WON T EVEN GET AROUND THE CORNER!
WE SHALL RETURN, BROTHERS... AND REALLY CLEAN OUT THE PLACE!


YAHOO! WE'VE STRUCK IT RICH!
HOLD IT, FELLAS...THIS IS TOO EASY! WAIT T LL I GET IN TOUCH!


I FEEL DOZENS OF HEARTS BEATING!


LET'S GO AROUND THE OTHER CORNER!

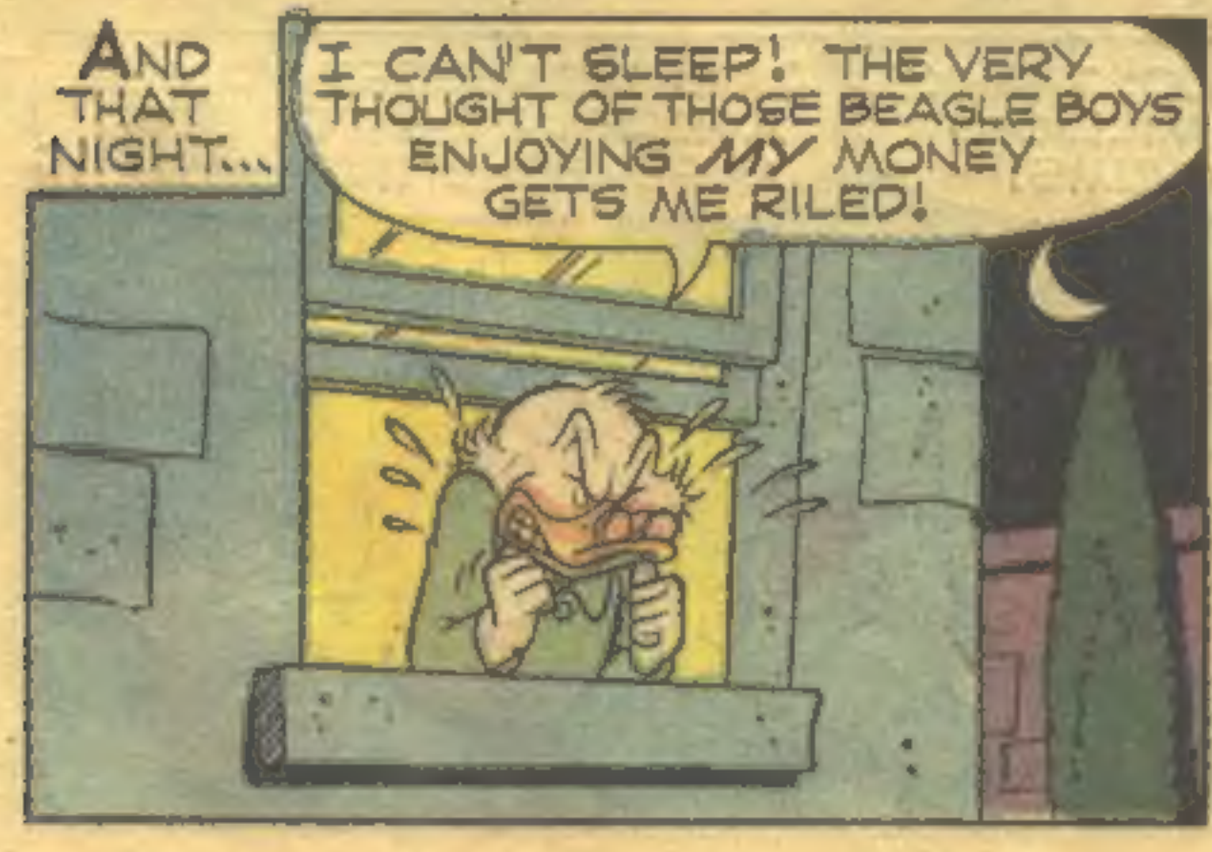
HOLD IT... MORE HEARTS BEATING!

QUICK! AN UNDERGROUND EXIT IS IN ORDER!

WAK! GUARDS! GUARDS! THEY'RE ESCAPING WITH A SMALL FORTUNE!!

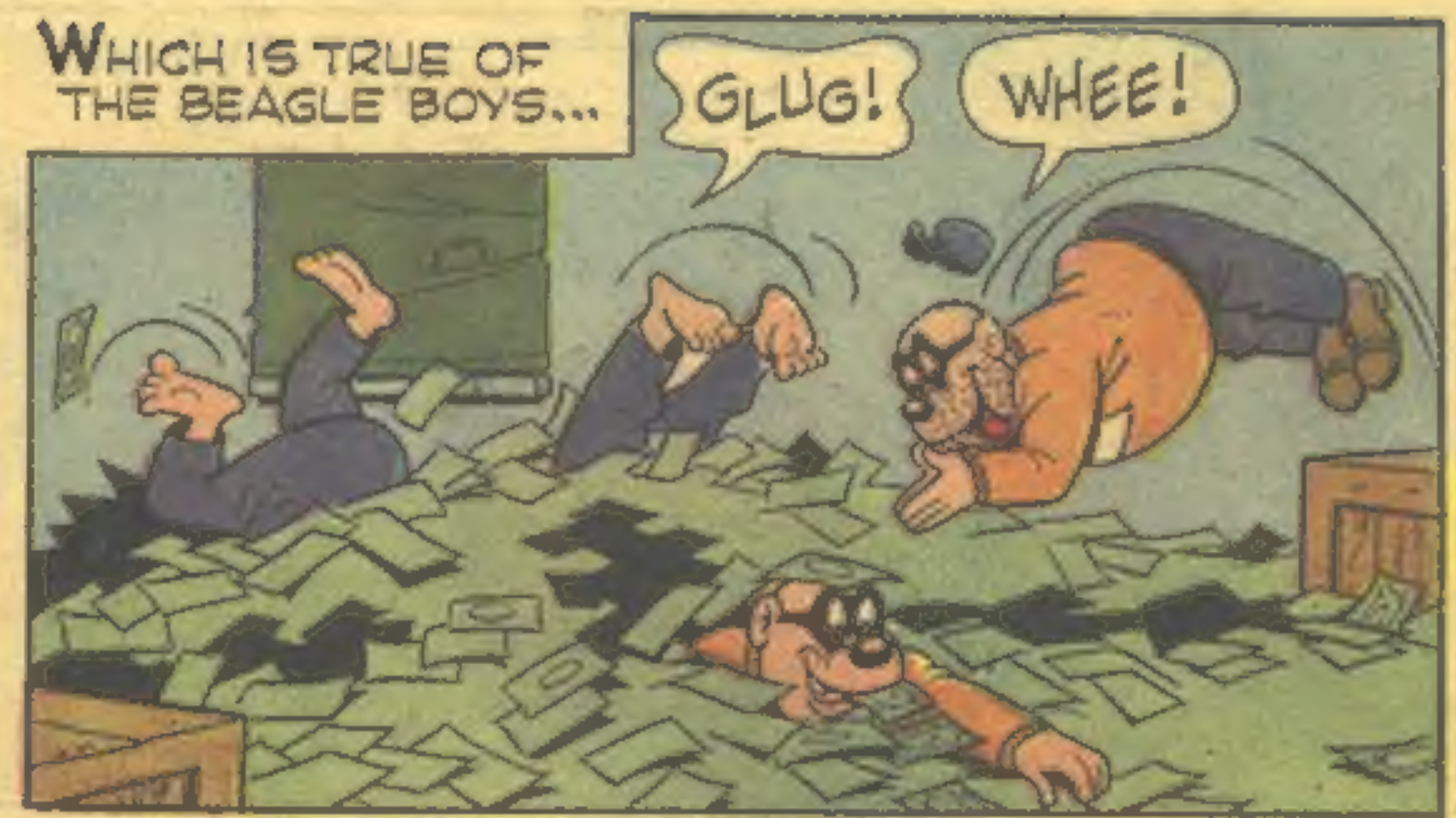
COUGH! WHO CAN FOLLOW? THEY'VE SET OFF A SMOKE BOMB!

WAK-WAK-WAK! OH, WHY DIDN'T I JUST HIRE THE SAFE COMPANY FOR $1,000 AND BE DONE WITH IT!!

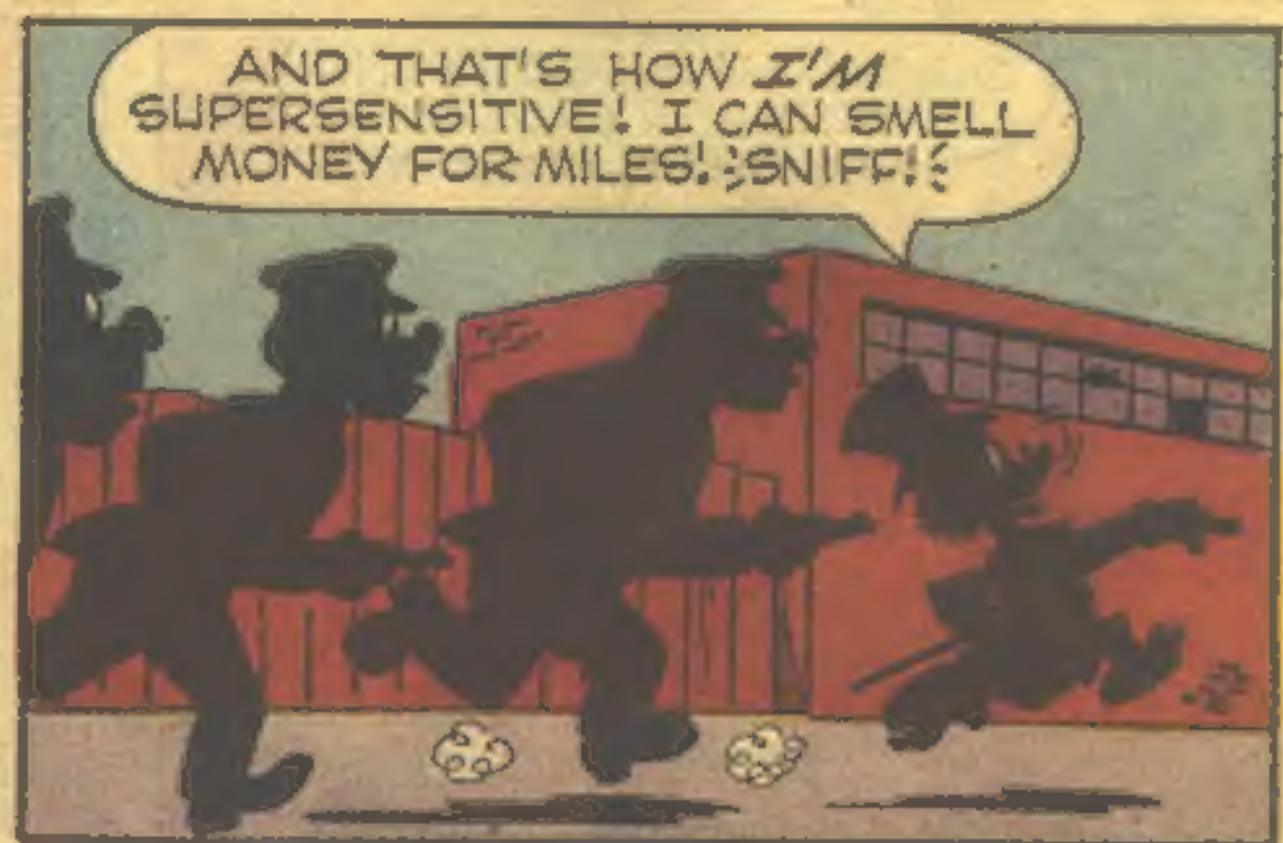

AND THAT NIGHT...
I CAN'T SLEEP! THE VERY THOUGHT OF THOSE BEAGLE BOYS ENJOYING MY MONEY GETS ME RILED!

HMM... I'LL BET'CHA I KNOW HOW THEY'RE ENJOYING IT, TOO...
... AND I'M SOMEWHAT SUPERSENSITIVE, TOO!

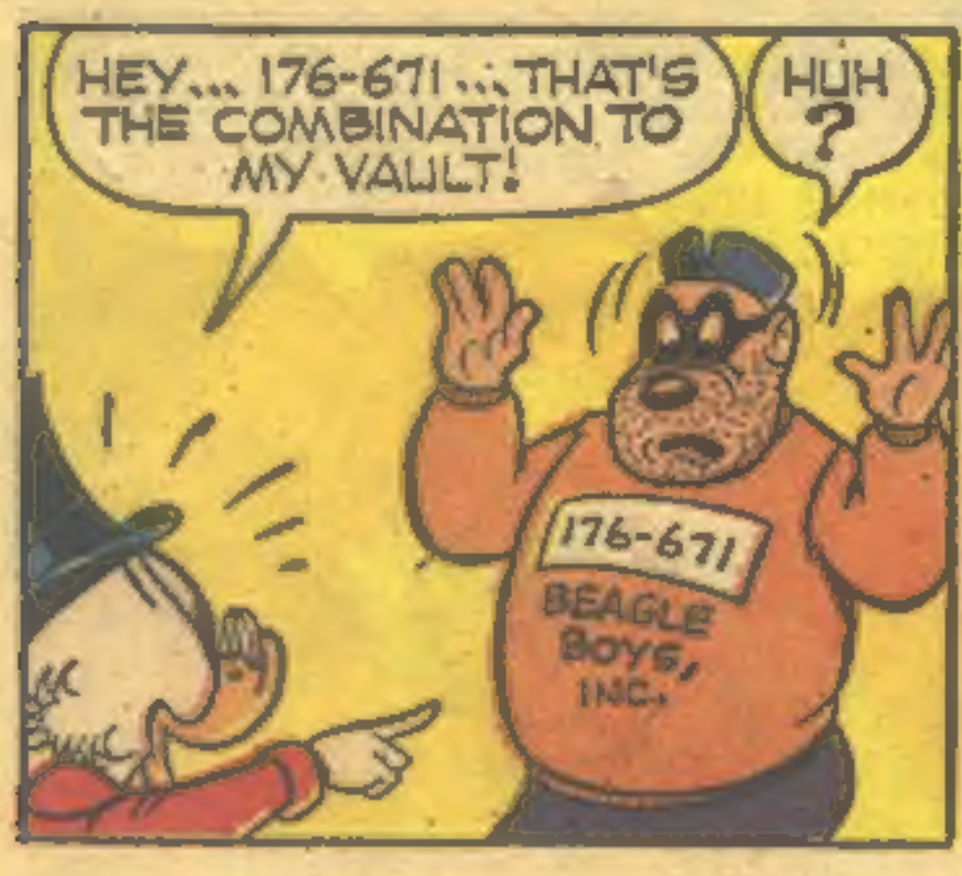
ANYBODY WITH EVEN A *SMALL* FORTUNE NATURALLY WANTS TO *ROLL* IN IT... OR AT LEAST *RUN BAREFOOT* IN IT...


WHICH IS TRUE OF THE BEAGLE BOYS...
GLUG!
WHEE!

AND ANY TIME YOU STIR UP MONEY THAT MUCH IT GIVES OUT WITH THE ESSENCE OF GREEN INK...;SNIFF-SNIFF!;


AND THAT'S HOW *I'M* SUPERSENSITIVE! I CAN SMELL MONEY FOR MILES! ;SNIFF!;

REACH FOR THE RAFTERS, ROGUES!
CLICK!
AWK! CAUGHT RED-HANDED WITH THE COLD CASH!
...AND GREEN-FOOTED!


HEY... 176-671 ...THAT'S THE COMBINATION TO MY VAULT!
HUH ?
176-671
BEAGLE BOYS, INC.

YAHOO! THANKS A MILLION, CHUMS!
BAH! WE NEEDED *YOU* LIKE A HOLE IN THE POCKET, SUPERSENSITIVE 666!
176-671
176-666

Walt Disney

THE BEAGLE BOYS

THE BEAGLE BOYS PIN-UP